Outdoor Sightings of Aliens: Reptilians, Mantis and Greys

by Dirk Gillabel, 2024

Here is a collection of accounts of people who have seen or had encounters with beings who are considered to be aliens or extraterrestrials. There is more than one opinion about what the nature of these beings are: physical, other-dimensional, somewhere in-between, truly extraterrestrial (from or outside our solar system), or native to planet Earth. Maybe all of it is true. There are also sightings of other non-human beings, but the three mentioned here are the most common. They sometimes display characteristics that are outside the understanding of reality of most people, such as moving through non-local space and through solid objects, psychic abilities, nonsensical behavior, mind-manipulation, brain-induced visual and complete sensory experiences, and so on. There is also a lot of misinformation floating around based on channeling and hypnotic regressions. Considering that these beings are secretive, you can see that it is not an easy task to even try to understand who they really are, and what their business is on this planet and in relation to humanity.
The accounts given here can give you at least a basic idea that these beings are real.

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Outdoor Sightings of Reptilians

Outdoor Sightings of Mantis

Outdoor Sightings of Greys

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Outdoor Sightings of Reptilians

The following is a selection of stories of people who accidentally encountered a reptilian being(s), showing that these reptilians are walking around on the surface of this planet, inside caves, and are sometimes seen in connections with the military. It is said that they were here on the planet long before humans. The accounts given here are just to show the reality of their existence.
There are a lot of reports of Reptilians seen in the outdoors, far more than Greys and Mantis. Maybe this is because they live underground, and sometimes come to the surface. Because of their often frightful appearance the witnesses usually flee the scene quickly. Reptilians are self-confident, and don't act as if caught in a

vulnerable situation.

Sightings:

Reptilians Checking their Craft, West-Virginia, no date: an American Native Indian sees a craft land and Reptilians appear to check out their craft.

Abducted by Lizard Beings, no date, no place: a man watches lizard beings suck up water into their craft and is subsequently abducted.

Red-eyed Reptilian, Guatemala, 1957: Four people see a bright ball of light crashing in the jungle, and come upon a red-eyed Reptilian.

Southern USA, 1950s: a woman shot a reptilian being, or frogman, dead on her farm.

Honey Grove, Texas, USA, 1984: a women wakes up at night and see a tall lizard being walking by on the street.

Son Doong Cave, Vietnam, 1992: picture of a reptilian being inside the world's largest cave system

Vietnam, 1970: army squad fires on reptilians outside a cave in the jungle

Castle Rock, Edinburgh, Scotland, 1980: glowing reptilian being in underground corridor, and in a deep cellar.

Obertraun, Austria, 2011: A man encounters a groups of reptilian humanoids deep inside a cave system in Obertraun, Austria.

Carthage, Missouri, USA, 2004: two men on ATV's are riding in a deep cave system and encounter two reptilian beings.

Camden County, Missouri, 1995: A man encounters a reptilian being deep inside a cave.

Squire Boone Caverns, Indiana, 2015: A woman sees a small humanoid reptilian inside a (touristic) cave.

Marietta, Georgia, 2003: man saw lizard-like humanoid near creek, in talc mine country.

The Superstition Mountains, Arizona, USA: encounters with reptilian beings inside and around these mountains.

Sonoran desert, Tucson, Arizona, USA, 2014: A group of three mountain bikers reportedly saw a reptilian humanoid last week in the middle of a trail located in the Sonoran desert.

Los Banos, California, USA, 2016: a driver and passengers notice a reptilian being in robe and hood along a highway.

Scape Ore Swamp, Lee County, South Carolina, USA, 1988: Sightings of the Lizard man by Christopher Davis at the Scape Ore Swamp in South-Carolina.

Atlantic Coast Beach, USA, 1993: a woman meets a group of military reptilians on a beach.

Big Springs, Texas, 2005: A man sees a reptilian being drinking water from a pond.

Nuevalos, Spain, 1954: A man encounters a reptilian being at night near a river and cave.

Near Sierra de la Yesa, Valencia, Spain, 2013: Three hunters observed a UFO and a reptilian humanoid, that was clad in a one-piece coverall.

Canberra, Australia, no date: A man witnessed a small reptilian creature near a storm drain in Canberra, Australia.

Colusa, California, 2014: a hooded reptilian humanoid passes by a woman's house.

Retezat Mountains, Romania, no date: a military officer saw a reptilian being inside a car at a gas station, and later he saw the same vehicle with two reptilians outside the car.

San Francisco, USA, 1968: An army MP watches a reptilian being come out of the water, cross the road and disappear into a cliff.

Gila Blend, Arizona, 2002: A truck driver pulled over at a rest stop and has a reptilian with weapon or instrument come over to his truck, then it went into a triangle craft and flew off.

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, 1975: a lizard woman in a tree warns a group of children to not go any further

Clacton on Sea, United Kingdom, 2017: another lizard like being in a tree.

Tangipahoa Parish, Louisiana, 2016: a man watches a reptilian crossing the road.

Naples, Florida, no date: A woman looks through the window and sees a group of reptilian humanoids, in armor and with weapons, exiting a flying saucer.

Bridgewater Triangle, Massachusetts, 2017: a lizard man chasing the witnesses in the woods

Dubois in Wyoming, 1978: a reptilian, in cloths, shoots a hunter with some kinds of device, paralyzing him for many hours.

Near Hsinchu City, Taiwan, no date: a man encounter a large reptilian with wings near a bridge.

Hutton, England, no date: large reptilian in the middle of the road scares driver

Amazonia, Peru, 1977: reptilians beings saved man from drowning in a marsh.

Florida Everglades, no date: A woman bumps into a Reptilian being in the woods.

Appalachian Mountains, North Carolina, 1990: teenage boy encounters Reptilian in the woods.

Fort Meyers, Florida, USA, 2009: A Reptilian and a Grey outside a house, and

leaving a footprint (with picture).

Glasgow, Scotland, 2008: A man watches e Reptilian exit his craft, with military men around it. (with picture of triangular craft)

Georgia, USA, 2018: Grandfather and grandson stumble upon a reptilian being in the woods, that quickly runs away.

Tulsa, Oklahoma, USA, 2005: Bipedal dinosaur creature runs across the road in front of a car.

Pampa Acha, Chile, 2004: Two reptilian humanoids crossing the road in front of a car.

Sodus, New York, USA, 1997: Two people see tow reptilians dumpster diving.

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Reptilians Checking their Craft, West-Virginia

Excerpt from the book *More Encounters with Star People* by Ardy Sixkiller Clarke, 2016, page 218-220:

"It happened about ten-thirty at night..."

"So what happened when you went to the outhouse?" I asked, without referring to the obvious activities.

"I was inside the outhouse when I heard tree branches breaking, and a huge gust of wind like a tornado shook the foundation of the building. It was a surprise. I always watch the nightly news, and there was no report of storms headed our way. I sat there until the sound settled down. It felt like several minutes and then as quickly as it started, it quit."

"Did you hear any other sounds?"

"Nope, just silence. I came out of the outhouse and turned to latch the door. That's when I saw the craft. It was jutted up against the hill in the back of the house. I'll take you there shortly. You'll see how the trees are all broken and bent down."

"So there was physical evidence of the landing."

"Yep. They destroyed half of the trees up there. You'll see."

"Can you describe the craft?"

It was a long, pencil-shaped craft, like a big propane tank only bigger. Maybe about forty feet long and twenty feet around. I estimated that three of me could stand inside three-high with room to spare. Lights came out of the underside. White lights that kind of faded from bright to dim. There was a funny smell. Not a fuel smell, more like burning electric wires."

"Did you see any beings?"

"Not at first. I decided not to look around but headed for the house and got my shotgun. I wasn't going to meet up with an alien without a gun."

"After you got the gun, did you go outside again?"

"Yep, I sure did. I was a little nervous, but I wasn't going to let an alien know that."

"Did you hide and watch the ship?"

"Nope. I walked right up to it and called them out. I told them this was my home, and they were trespassing. I told them I had a weapon and I was going to count to three, and if they didn't show themselves, I was going to fire."

"Did you realize you were dealing with aliens?"

"What else could it be? The US doesn't have any ships like that. Besides, our ships make noise. This one didn't. It just broke trees, and it didn't crash. It just set down on the trees."

"What happened when you ordered them to show themselves?"

"Suddenly they appeared in front of me. Now don't ask me how they did that. One minute there was no one there and the next minute they was in front of me. Just like ghosts."

"Ghosts?"

"Ghosts can appear and disappear. That's what they did. Just showed up out of nowhere."

"Can you describe them?"

"They were more like big lizards than human. Their skin was a scaly, green-brown color. They stood about six feet tall and smelled awful. They told me they meant no harm and would leave soon. They was checking their craft for wear."

"Wear? Did they explain?"

"They said it had to do with atmosphere. They were using different materials and was checking for erosion or corrosion. When I asked them what kind of materials they were using, they said I wouldn't understand. While I was offended by their arrogance, I let it go and just kept them in my sights."

"How did they communicate with you?"

"They talked inside my head."

"Did they make any sounds?"

"Just once when I shined my flashlight toward them."

"Can you tell me about that?"

"I had a flashlight. And when I shined it in their faces, they made a funny sound like a shriek and covered their eyes, but not before, I saw their eyes. They're some kind of demons, I think. They had strange eyes."

"Can you describe them?"

"They were big round eyes. They flashed from red to black. Reminded me of a cat."

"What else can you tell me about them?"

"As I said, they looked like lizards. They had big heads, and I think they had a tail. I'm almost positive because they could swivel around from a standing position. Their arms didn't hang down like human arms. They didn't have the motion we have."

He paused and moved his arms up and down.

"It was dark. I couldn't make out a lot of details. I wanted to shine my flashlight again to see if they had more arms or legs, but I was afraid I would upset them. They shrieked a deafening sound when I shined the flashlight in their direction. It scared the devil out of me. No need taking another chance."

"How many aliens did you see?"

"You mean, how many monsters? They weren't aliens, like we think of aliens. ETs, you know. They were inhuman, like an animal. A lizard. A big bug. There were four all told. Three that was working; one standing guard."

"After they told you they would leave soon, what did you do?"

"I stood there with my gun pointed at them. Then suddenly they boarded the craft and were gone. The craft moved upward, and I watched it disappear into the sky. Funny thing is, it looked like a slit in the sky opened up, they entered it, and the sky closed around it."

Abducted by Lizard Beings, no date, no place

The following interview is from Ardy Sixkiller Clarke's book *Space Age Indians*, 2019, page 150-154:

"Can you tell me what happened that morning when you sct out on your fishing trip?" I asked.
"I set out just as a streak of light could be seen on the horizon, I was traveling east. In the distant sky, I saw a star moving across the sky. I thought it was a satellite at first. Then I saw it getting larger as it moved in a southerly direction. I thought no more of it, because I was taking a left hand turn at about that time heading north to my destination. I kick myself when I think about it. If had paid more attention, I might have outrun them or, at the least, hidden from them."
"How long did you travel before you saw the UFO again?" asked.
"'Me next time I saw it, it looked like the moon. It was a little ball of light. As I gazed at it in disbelief, I saw four smaller spheres come out of the ball of light—one was headed directly at me. Realizing my situation, I kick started my motorcycle and headed off-road to the cover of some trees that ran along the

river. Under the cover of the trees, I saw an object hovering over the river that was about forty-feet wide."
"What was the craft doing?"
"At first I thought it was just skimming the river. Then, I saw a whirlwind created in my fishing spot, and it was like a tornado, sucking up the water from the river. I saw two beings, which looked like large lizards, jump into the water once the suction ended. "They were bathing or swimming. I'm not sure."
"Can you describe them?"
"They looked like big lizards and yet they walked like men. They had huge legs and arms and barrel chests. I remember thinking I do not want to get in a fight with them. One swipe from one of their hands would knock me unconscious."
"What about their faces?" I asked.
"Their heads were rounded in the back, reminding me of pictures I'd seen of big monkeys on the NatGeo channel. Their foreheads were high up, but the rest of their faces were flat. Their noses were flat and their mouths were huge. They didn't seem to have ears, but I knew they could hear. When I stepped on a twig, they both turned in my direction. At the same time, the craft began to move upward in my direction. I tried to start my motorcycle, but it wouldn't turn over. I got off and started running. When the craft was over me, I felt its power. I was unable to move."
"What did the two alien creatures do?" I asked.
"They came up to me. One stood on my right side and the other on my left side, and we began moving upward toward the the craft."
"How did you feel?"
"For some strange reason, the fear I felt was gone."
"Did they attempt to communicate with you?"
"Not while we're going into the craft."
"What happened when you entered the spaceship?"
" I was in a large domed room. The feeling had returned to my body. I could walk around, but the two huge creatures stood by the entrance. I knew they were not going to let me go, and then the door opened, and another one, identical to the two, walked into the room.
"What did the third one do?" I asked.
"He approached me and told me through my mind that I had nothing to fear. He also let me know it was useless to resist. The next thing I remember was being placed in a horizontal position on a table that was not there before. When I entered the room there was nothing there, but suddenly a table is there. I looked up into the eyes of this creature, and I felt a stabbing pain in my neck. I had a feeling of being carried to another place on the ship. I didn't struggle, but I had no power to struggle anyway."
"Did you lose consciousness?" I asked.
"For part of the time. I came to a strange room that was probably a laboratory. I was not familiar with the equipment, but then they were aliens. Besides, I had limited knowledge of labs. We had one in a chemistry lab in college, but I dropped the class and had little experience in it."
"What were they doing in the lab?"

"I felt a strange burning in my arm. I looked at it and realized they were taking my blood. I tried to get up, but I couldn't move. I yelled at them but they paid no attention. I gave up and lay there quietly, and at some point I passed out again."
"Do you know how long you were on the craft?" I asked. "About four hours."
"How did you get off the craft?"
"I don't know. My next memory was sitting under a tree by the river. I knew by the movement of the sun it was the around noon. I tried to stand, but I was too weak. I crawled over to my bike, opened the saddlebags, and pulled out a bottle of Gatorade, I drank the whole thing. I threw up violently. After some time passed, I got another bottle and drank it too. This one I kept down, After that, I fell asleep. I woke up in the late afternoon and was able to stand even though I was wobbly. I managed to get on my bike, and it started up immediately."
"Did you continue with your fishing trip?" I asked him.
"No. Once I got my motorcycle started, I came home. The house was empty. I was nauseous and had a severe pain in my stomach that wouldn't go away. Mom was not here. I crawled in bed and slept for fourteen hours."
"Molly tells me you suffer from nightmares," I said.
"The nightmares started shortly after the abduction. I'm always on the ship, and they're experimenting on my body. I see them open my stomach and remove my insides and examine them and reattach them. They seem to be communicating with one another. I wake up covered with a cold sweat."
"Why do you think you are having such dreams?" I asked.
"It scared me to death the first time it happened," his mother interrupted. "I heard him cry out. I ran into his bedroom, and he is sitting in the bed holding his stomach. I shook him and he finally woke up. I was frightened and he was frightened. I went into the kitchen, made hot chocolate, and we sat up the rest of the night talking about his nightmares and his abduction." She walked over to Rambo's side and patted him on the shoulder.
"But it happened again," Rambo said. "The same dream repeatedly. It never stops. I close my eyes and the creatures are there. I can't forget them."
"Well, show her," Molly demanded. He stood and walked toward me. He pulled up his t-shirt. Down the center of his hairless, washboard stomach was a thin white line. "Does that look like a scar to you?" she asked.
There was no question. It was a scar.
"I believe they operated on me and took out my insides," Rambo said, "and in my dreams I relive it. I just want it to stop." "Do your nightmares occur every night?" I asked.
He nodded.

Red-eyed Reptilian, Guatemala, 1957

Extract from the book Sky People by Ardy Sixkiller Clarke (chapter 18:

The first time I saw a UFO was in 1957. I was twelve years old. It was a quiet

evening. I was sleeping in the hammock in the backyard. It was a hot night. Darkness had fallen upon our village. Suddenly I saw a bright ball of light the size of the moon drop from the night sky and come to rest in the jungle. I called to my father, who was already sleeping and told him what I had seen. He grabbed his machete. We ran into the cool night in the direction I saw the light come down. It came down in that direction. I can still see it as it descended into the trees. We did not go alone in search of the light. As my father and I made our way out of the village, two other men had seen the bright light and joined our hunt. I remember that the evening seemed normal enough, but as we walked deeper into the jungle, there was a strange smell. I had never smelled it before and it made me sick. Sick, very sick... When we arrived at the sight we expected to see a hole in the earth or some remains of the fallen object, but there was nothing. Disappointed, we turned to leave, when we saw a glow coming from a place deeper in the jungle. We moved toward the glow and that's when we saw peering above us a pair of red, burning eyes glowing in the trees. I could have sworn I heard a hissing sound. It scared me, but the others did not hear it. We were familiar with the eyes of animals. We knew the difference. One of the village men had a lantern. He held it high, aiming it in the direction of the red eyes. The creature was frightening. His face resembled a lizard. His skin was green, maybe brown. He blended into the jungle very well. If the sun was shining, it would have been difficult to see him. When the light hit him, he jumped from the tree...The creature had scales like a fish. It was twice his size and that it was very strong. It jumped from a tree limb that was four or five times as high as him. He felt the earth bounce when he landed. He disappeared into the dense foliage in the direction of the glow. It was at that point that we all became very dizzy and sick. The smell I had encountered earlier overwhelmed us. We had no interest in following the creature we had discovered, nor did we have any inclination to search out the glow. We returned home and the next morning we didn't even talk about the incident. In fact, it was like it never happened. We didn't talk about it. We were afraid if we talked about it, he might reappear. We considered ourselves very lucky. He could have killed us and eaten us. By mid-morning we were all sick. The sickness lasted for weeks. We developed high fevers and rashes. We were too weak to walk. The village shaman made different medicines. Eventually, we recovered.

Southern USA, 1950s

My great-aunt related this story to me in the late eighties when my mom and I went to visit her to see how she was doing. She was sitting outside on her farm porch. So we were talking, and she always kept her rifle, her double barrel shotgun next to her, next to her rocking chair. My mother was joking with her about the gun.

She said "Yeah, I always keep my gun with me because something happened way long time back ago. I will you still story, and God is my witness. I swear before God I am not lying. It was back in the fifties. One night, her husband was asleep.

They were farmers. The dogs started barking, the pigs started oinking, the cows started mooing. The animals just went crazy on their farm." They had a lot of animals on their farm, not just cows and pigs, they had everything. She said that they all started screaming because there was something going on. She tried her husband to go outside and see what was going on, but he said "No, It's nothing, leave it alone and go to bed. She said "No, there is something going on, the animals are going crazy." So she grabbed her shotgun, and she went out to the porch. She didn't see it immediately, but when she looked toward the barn (and there was a big pond on the side of the barn), she saw a 'frogman' as she called it, coming up from the side of the barn. It was walking toward her. It wasn't that tall. She stood maybe five foot four inches. It was a little bit taller than her. He had webbed hands, and it was walking straight to her. She yelled to it to stop, but it kept walking. She stepped of the porch with her double barrel shotgun, and she shot it dead. The blood of the reptilian was green.

Her husband heard the shotgun go off. He came outside. They were elderly at this point. When he stepped of the porch, she said "Look I killed something, I killed something, and it is not human." They walked out there to the side of the barn. She and her husband buried the thing. We asked where was it? She said that they buried it right where they killed it, near the barn. After they buried it, the animals got quiet again. Her husband told her not to tell anybody that story.

A little bit less than a month later, it was night-time again, they were in their bed. This time, that blue light came over the entire house. They were living at that time in what you call a little bitty shack, in the countryside. They had several hundreds of acres of land. The animals went crazy again. They went out there both with their shotguns and went to the porch. They saw what they call a UFO, a flying saucer.

It had landed on the ground, beside the pond. It opened up, and they taught they came to kill them because they had killed that thing. They came out of the ship, and they went straight to the mound where they had buried this thing. They put their hands over the ground. This dead frogman thing, that she had killed, came out of the ground. It wasn't alive, it was dead. They took that thing, and they put in on the ship. Then they went over to the pond, and they raised up their hands and a space ship came out of the pond. That pond was bigger than a regular size pond. It was almost the size of a small lake. They looked at them (the great-aunt and her husband) but didn't say or do anything. They went back on the ship and zoomed back into the sky.

That is why she always kept her double barrel shotgun always next to her. Even when she went to the chicken coop, or anywhere else, she always kept her shotgun with her because they might come back.

[It seems that she is describing two spaceships, as one was already next to the pond, and then a second one appeared out of the pond when the beings raised their hands. She might not have remembered the story correctly. Most likely there was only one ship that came out of the pond, landed next to the barn, the

beings came out to retrieve the dead one, raised their hands towards the great-aunt and her husband, and then brought the dead being inside the flying saucer.]

Source: YouTube video, Black Women Kills Reptilian in the 1950s in the South, based on a true Story

Honey Grove, Texas, USA, 1984

The following is from a **YouTube video** on the channel of National Cryptid Society. It shows that there might be a lot more of these sightings that go unreported because the witness does not want to be ridiculed. They certainly don't want fame, and don't talk about it for decades. Such sightings can be regarded as reliable. However what are we dealing with? Are there physical reptilian beings roaming our streets at night? If that is true they must live somewhere nearby. What do they eat? How many are there?

Did she see a dimensional reptilian, that temporarily entered our physical dimension?

> My name is Kelli and I'm the 55-year-old female. In 1984 I lived in a very small town in Texas, called Honey Grove. It didn't have a lot of people in it, probably at the time maybe 1200 to 1400. One night, I had put my two daughters to bed, and I went to sleep.
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> My dogs went barking ferociously and up against my house I heard twigs breaking. My eldest daughter had a Shetland pony, so in my mind I thought the Shetland had gotten loose. I got up out of bed and I went to the front door. My front door had nine panes of glass in it. Right caddy cornered from me, 25 feet from me was a streetlight, a very bright streetlight. What I saw walking across that street I will never ever forget.
>
> I saw a lizard standing on two feet with his back to me. He had crossed the road. His tail was so long that it was still halfway in the road. He was gray. I could see scales. His arms, for lack of a better word, went between his hip and his knees. He was just nonchalantly walking across the road right under the streetlight. Across the street from me were houses. Behind those houses was a sawmill.
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> I was in shock. I had never seen or experienced anything like this before my life. My world was black and white with no gray. He never looked my way. I never left the house. It did it put me in shock. I was totally in shock that night. As a matter of fact, I didn't go to sleep for the rest of the night. I just stood there looking out. I was looking at my front door long before and long after he had passed beyond my field of vision.
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> I didn't tell anybody about the sighting. This is my first time of telling it. I was estranged from my family and I just didn't tell anyone. Honey Grove was a small town, and I did have two small children. I didn't want any type

of flack coming towards me or my daughters. So I kept it to myself.

I only saw him that one time. Like I said, he was just nonchalantly walking across the street.

There had been other sightings back then, not of what I saw, but of Bigfoot. A lot of times the guys would go down into the hollow to go hunting. The dogs wouldn't even follow them. They would not go down there, and there would be screams. It almost sounded like a woman in pain. I have heard many rumors about people that have seen Bigfoot in that area along the same timeline.

... It was just like looking at a chameleon, if you would blow it up to 7 feet, and its tail was humongous.

Son Doong Cave, Vietnam, 1992

The following comes a YouTube video channel, called Mission Creep7, which shows a picture of a cave with a reptilian being hiding in the more darkened part of the cave. The channel does not give its source.

The following text is from the video:

Son Doong Cave (Sơn Đoòng Cave) in, Vietnam is the biggest known cave in the world, and is located near the Laos-Vietnam border. After opening to tours in 2013, explorers began reporting mysterious sightings to the local authorities. Visitors claimed to have witnessed reptilian type creatures deep within the caves, and in one instance, an individual went missing, never to be found again." prior to 2013, it was a known fact that for decades, explorers made their way into the cave systems, despite not having formal permissions.

In 1992, a local man named, Ho-Khanh, who had originally discovered the cave, encountered what he described as a 'devil creature'. He described the creature a s having a human body but with the skin and face structure closer to that of a "dragon", or lizard.

He took a single photograph, and unknowingly captured one of these being within the darkened area. He never shared his story or this image until now.

picture of the cave, reptilian is in the back to the right:

My own enhancement of the detail of the picture showing the creature:

Vietnam, 1970

A few years ago, I requested anecdotes from readers who had personal experiences or were told of cryptids / anomalous encounters in Vietnam and other parts of Indochina. I received a particular narrative that was much different than the others that had been forwarded to me...so I decided to publish it separately. The post is a compilation of 3 emails, which included answers to a few of my questions. The man who provided this information was, at the time of the incident, a U.S. Army corporal...who has since retired from the military after a lengthy career. He did not give me specifics as to his unit and mission...but felt strongly that his experience should be told. He provided two identification references, which checked out. Overall, this man served a distinguished military career and his reputation is quite admirable from what I have seen. Some of the information has been edited at the request of the witness:

> In 1970 I was serving as a corporal in the U.S. Army – deployed to South Vietnam in an region about 30 miles south of the DMZ. At the time I was second-in-command of a squad of soldiers. We had setup a bivouac in a jungle area that had a few steep hills. That evening my section was ordered to patrol one of the small valleys west of the encampment. We moved out led by our sergeant.
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> Not long after entering one of the small valleys we detected movement ahead of us. It seemed to be scattered activity, so we doubted it was VC but we weren't positive. We hunkered down for about 15 minutes getting occasional glimpses of something moving within the trees and brush. There wasn't enough light to detect what we were observing even though the moonlight was bright that night.
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> After awhile the activity halted, so we continued to move slowly through the valley. As we approached a sheer wall on the hill it looked like someone or something had stacked large stones and boulders in the pass in front of us. There was also an opening in the hill side that looked like a cave entrance – approximately 5 foot high and 3 foot wide narrowing at the top. When observing the passageway, it appeared to have been cut away by machinery – the edges were smooth with small even-spaced grooves.
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> We were puzzled by this because we had never seen enemy caves like this – just underground tunnels. The sergeant suggested that it may be a VC supply depot, so we started to assess how we were going to investigate the cave.
>
> About this time, things got very strange.
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> We began to notice a putrid odor emanating from the cave entrance – the only thing I can compare it to was rotting eggs and human decay. It

was so revolting that a few of the soldiers were becoming ill and started to back away into the jungle – including the sergeant. I was directing a light into the entrance in order to observe anything, but there was a haze that was impossible to see through. We had no idea what was before us.

The entire squad took a position in the heavy brush approximately 150 feet from the entrance – far enough not to be detected but close enough to observe the cave entrance. We quietly remained there for what seemed like forever. The jungle was strangely calm though we heard rumbling sounds coming from the distance. It was really eerie. The sergeant was sitting near me talking to himself - it was obvious that he was frightened. I was looking at the rest of the squad – each had wide eyes and scanning the area. No one was going to doze off during this patrol.

After several hours, dawn was approaching and it started to lighten up. I checked my watch – it was just before 0500 hours. Just then we noticed movement in front of the cave. A being (I first thought it was a man) moved through the entrance into the clearing in front of the cave. As it stood up from a crouch it stood at least 7 foot high and started to look in our direction. At that time, another similar-looking creature was moving out of the cave. They were making hellish 'hissing' sounds and looking directly at us.

The only way I can describe these beings is that they looked like upright lizards. The scaly, shiny skin was very dark – almost black. Snake-like faces with forward set eyes that were very large. They had arms and legs like a human but with scaly skin. I didn't notice a tail – though they wore long one-piece dark green robes along with a dark cap-like covering on their heads. I never noticed if they had anything on their feet.

No one gave the order – it seemed like the entire squad opened fire at once. Every piece of vegetation between us and them was quickly sheared away. I yelled out a cease-fire order – at the same time I was looking in the direction of the cave. There was nothing there. We immediately checked our flank in case these things circled around us – but there was nothing.

As we approached the cave, ready to resume action if needed, it became apparent that the beings had escaped – most likely back into the cave. It was soon decided to set charges and close the cave entrance.

When we returned to camp we all seemed to be in a daze. There was little discussion of the incident and we were never debriefed – so I know

the sergeant never filed a report. Then again, if he did, it was kept quiet by the brass.

Source

Castle Rock, Edinburgh, Scotland, 1980

Traditionally, Edinburgh castle rock, an old volcanic plug has housed a NATO command bunker under the castle, according to a Military Communications expert who provided technical support there. So it was understandable therefore that should any external maintenance be required for the castle rock and its environs that the security of the military premises would be attended to by trusted 'weel kent' [well known establishment worthies] tradesmen.

The story begins in 1980, when two building contractors contacted the Philosophical Society in Edinburgh, a society whose aim is to explore the unexplained powers of; man, aliens and nature. The Philosophical Society is always a good bet to find expertise about the unexplained. The two men, service veterans, were in a state of fear and alarm and were afraid for their lives. They related that there had been a rock-fall at Johnston terrace and a split had opened up in the castle rock, and they had been called to come and seal it up, being ex-servicemen and experienced soldiers now in the trades and who had signed the official secrets act. They had parked their van next to the metal railings on Johnstone Terrace, and looming directly overhead the uprising volcanic rock upon which Edinburgh castle had been built. Before the time of the medieval version of the castle, it had been used as a place of Druidic sacrifice but today the only tattooing that officially takes place is the Edinburgh Festival's famous Military Tattoo. The rock fall had been a bit messy, and already Edinburgh's ever-present traffic wardens had placed some traffic cones on the pavement. They used a small ladder to jump the railings and then they climbed up the few feet necessary to get a close look.

There was a space beyond the split in the rock. Once their eyes got accustomed to the dark through the split in the rock could be seen a passageway. This of course was a breach in castle and Ministry of Defence security and would need to be investigated and a full report submitted to their local reporting officer over a pint of Belhaven Ale later on. The split in the rock was wide enough for them to squeeze through. They decided that although this could add a couple of hours to their job, Military Intelligence could pick up any parking ticket that might come about. Getting into the dark, their eyes got acclimatised to the dim light and they both found that they could easily stand up – for they were in some sort of passageway.

Knowing as they did that although NATO had some sort of facility inside the rock,

which was probably a communications centre, there were not the reassuring signs of standard trades in the making of this passageway. There was no; concrete, electric lighting, metallic vents and air conditioning, or, little health and safety signage. They were thinking maybe this was some additional storage area that nobody really bothered about. Well they seemed to wander round inside the castle rock, and at some point they were behind the wooden panelling at the officers mess, and at one point they could see princes street and the city centre through a small gap in the rock. Partial lighting filtered through rock crevices. Aware no doubt that there is also a military command centre in the rock too they continued to explore when their corridor came to an abrupt end, because at that point the floor just stopped and a black pit yawned open before them. Realising that they had been lucky not to fall in, one of the men dropped a small rock down into the darkness to attempt to gauge the depth of the drop. There was no sound. Suddenly a glowing, green reptilian ten-foot monster leaped up out of the pit into the corridor before them. Clawed and snarling it came towards them slowly at first. The men backed away, then they turned and ran … and the monster gave chase. The men made it back to the entrance at Johnstone terrace and today the brickwork that seals the castle rock and the monster can still be seen.

The story itself doesn't actually stop with the tradesmen because at the same time in the row of houses opposite the castle in Johnstone terrace there used to be an Undertakers and today it is a restaurant after a change of ownership. These properties sit in the uprising side of the castle rock. The then owner of the property, the Undertaker, had several basement levels and had become very worried about the noises coming from his lowest basement. Being an Undertaker tended to add to the drama somewhat, but one night he had had enough of the noise, so he plucked up courage, phoned a friend and together they headed down to the lowest basement. He was starting to think that perhaps one of his clients was objecting. He and his friend reached the lowest cellar which smelled damp, and the old brass light switch clunked on to reveal a world of peeling paint and old junk. It was dark and the door to the cellar room where the thumping noises were coming from was ajar. There were scuffling and thumping noises just behind the door at the far end of the room. Picking their way over old, mouldy 1950's bric a brac making sure that their careless feet didn't alert their intruder, they crept up to the noisy room. They pushed the door open and to their horror, they could see a big, luminous green, reptilian monster leaping about. They ran. Thankfully it did not give chase, but after that, the Undertaking profession in Johnston Terrace did not want to have any more to do with alien life forms from the castle rock.

Source: The Turning of the Tide, Alien Intrusion in Scotland by Andrew Hennessey, 1997, page 23-24

Obertraun, Austria, 2011

I am writing to you from where I live in Gmunden, Austria. Recently I came across your story about the man who had an encounter with an alien type creature in a cave in the United States. The story is similar to my encounter in an obscure cave here in Upper Austria. This area is known for salt mining and Salzkammergut, the salt mines of the former Habsburg empire. I am a trained and certified geologist - I studied at the University of Salzburg and in the United States at the University of Wisconsin, Madison. I have explored and documented cave systems throughout Austria, Czech Republic and Poland since 1988.

In May 2011 I was in a narrow cave that a colleague had recently found. This was approximately 2 KM north of Obertraun on the opposite side of the descending mountain range in the foothills near the east bank of Halsatter See (lake). As I moved through the difficult passageway I started to hear voices emanating from the darkness ahead of me. I stopped to collect a few sample from the cave wall - chipping it with my pick. I moved deeper - maybe 50 meters - until I noticed the voices again. I am familiar with echos and Doppler effect sounds in caves but this was totally different. I stood quietly for several minutes until the voices stopped.

Again I moved through the cave - almost crawling at this point. After another 40 meters I ascended into a chamber that was big enough to accommodate several people. There were two wide openings on the opposite side of the chamber - each looked like it has been excavated by machine. There was also an obvious rotting odor. As I examined the chamber I noticed an odd red iridescence as I passed the light over the rock floor. When I knelt down to collect a sample I again heard voices coming from one of the passageways. At this point I was terrified and started to hurry back through the narrow cave. After I squeezed back several meters I was able to turn my head just enough to look back into the dark chamber.

A yellow light slowly made its way into the chamber from the left opening in the chamber - then there were several yellow lights following the first. As the lights moved through the opening into the chamber then back through the opening on the right I was able to see the beings. The sight sent fear throughout my body - I was actually paralyzed.

This is the image forwarded by the witness as a fair rendition of the creatures

The creatures were humanoid in stature - but these were not human. Each varied in height but all looked the same - muscular lizards that walked upright like humans. There is not a better term I can use to identify these beings. These creatures wore dark colored full-body uniforms that extended and covered the feet. I couldn't tell the exact color of the skin but each had a pronounced muzzle. The long tails were very prominent and swiftly swayed back and forth as they moved forward. The arms and legs were massive - I could detect the musculature through the uniforms. There were voices also - as if they were talking to each other. The voices actually sounded human though I could not detect the language. There were possibly 20 or more of these creatures as they walked single file through the chamber and into the other opening.

When I conceived it was safe to move I quickly withdrew from the cave. I think I may have been in shock because I barely remember anything that happened from that point until I reached my office. I decided to keep a private journal regarding my encounter - but I have not discussed it with anyone else. My colleague who originally found the cave told me that he has explored the cave since my encounter but never mentions anything about the chamber, other passageways or bizarre beings.

At this point in time, I am starting to doubt that I witnessed these creatures. Is it possible that I hallucinated this encounter - or possibly experienced something from the past or the future? I am a trained professional who deals with reality -

but my beliefs have been seriously shaken. I appreciate your introspect and thoughts - as well as observation by your readers. Thank you - Gregor

Source

Carthage, Missouri, USA, 2004

Location/Date: Near Carthage, Missouri - March 7, 2004 - afternoon: The two witnesses had gone ATV riding in a area referred to as "The Underground" which is a public and private storage facility near the town. The facility is miles and miles of carved out caves and also stores thousands of dehydrated food containers for the Navy. It is also a fallout shelter and can hold up to 40,000 to 50,000 people. They had gone about 8 miles deep into the caves when they turned into an area that was marked, "Naval Authoritative Zone." The walls had become more polished or finished, which was striking because this was supposed to be a newly blasted area. Both witnesses just kept on going, increasing their speed since the floor was paved now.

They came upon an unusual painted pattern on the floor, which they thought it was graffiti. The road then dipped down and took a 90-degree turn to the left. They were going too fast and knew they were going to hit the wall but, instead, they passed through some kind of holographic projection of the cave wall. Now they had come upon a whole new road system, this one large and much older than the one they had come from.

They began to notice a musty and damp odor that intensified as they went deeper into the area. The lighting had changed as well. It was now much darker than the other area from which they had come. They turned on their headlights and slowed down also noticing that it was starting to get cooler. They made a right turn and started to come up on what they thought was a rest area about 40 ft away. One of the witnesses then saw something that at first he thought were a pair of fountains until the objects moved. They both stopped immediately. About 30 ft away they saw two creatures, one was very tall (at least 7 ft, maybe more) and very powerfully built and reddish in color. The other was smaller (about 6 ft tall) and was a pale, almost albino color. This one was not as powerfully built as the other. Both beings resembled large reptiles. The beings said nothing but the witnesses did get a strong malevolent feeling, an evil presence of some kind from the taller one. One of the witnesses screamed and they immediately turned and started back. As they looked back they noticed the taller entity was following them. One witness had an overwhelming feeling that if it caught them, harm would come to them. They passed through the wall projection again, looked back and saw the tall entity raise it's arm holding a weapon of some sort. It fired and hit one of the ATVs, which apparently killed the engine causing it to stop. The rider ran to the other ATV and jumped on it. They drove away and looked back to see that the tall reptilian had now stopped at the graffiti area on the cave floor. It

seemed that the creature would not cross the strange marked area...some type of barrier for the creature.

The witnesses now slowed down and were about 75 ft away from the creature. The two men and the reptilian stared at each other for about 15 seconds and then they left. The creature remained standing without moving. One of the witnesses called the police on his cell phone but he was told that the security at the facility would handle the matter. Indeed security waited for the men and threatened to arrest them if they did not leave.
Source: UFO.About.com (does not exist anymore)

Below is the statement given by one of the witnesses, Pat Garrett, to BUFO Paranormal and UFO Radio.

This past Sunday...the 7th. A friend and I were riding two ATVs in a place called, "The Underground" it is a public and private storage facility in Carthage, Mo. What makes this place such a desirable storage facility is that it is all underground...hence the name. They are constantly expanding this place and there are miles and miles of carved out caves in there...and it goes pretty deep. This facility stores thousands and thousands of food containers, all dehydrated for the Navy...I have seen them and it is public knowledge around here. It is also a fall out shelter able to hold some 40,000 to 50,000 people. I tell you this to give some sense of the vastness of the place. I worked there as a subcontractor some 9 years ago...I helped build the office spaces up on top. I started to explore then...about once a month and did so all the way until this past Sunday. However, I never went as far or as deep before either.

It was fun to take the ATVs and cruise underground...no rain or weather problems...ever. We were approx 8 miles in and I'd say maybe 500 feet deep when we took a turn down an area that was marked "Naval Authoritative Zone" I remember making a comment about the Navy getting a ship down there and said that was an easy posting. The walls became more defined, as in polished or finished and this was striking because this was supposed to be a newly blasted area...totally backward I would think...still thinking nothing was wrong we kept going, actually increasing speed because the floor was paved now and we could go faster. We came up on an unusual painted pattern on the floor and I thought, "cool graffiti...kids have been down here...we're safe...won't get into any trouble." The road dipped down and then it took a 90' turn to the left...we had no warning and we were going too fast. I knew we were going to hit the wall. BUT we DIDN'T...we passed through some kind of projection of the cave siding...although I don't know how it was done...it was real looking. We passed into a whole new road system...this one was large, and much older than where we came from. We started to smell an odor...musty, damp, growing stronger as we went deeper on smell. The lighting decreased as well probably 60% less than the other area's...we turned on our headlights. We continued on at about 5 to 7 miles an hour for about 5 min and we noticed it was getting cooler...which was to me, very

strange...since once inside a cave a certain distance...the temp says the same. We made a right turn and started to come up on what I thought was a rest area on the side...about 40 feet away. I thought it looked like a pair of fountains until they moved. We both stopped immediately. We were approx. 30' feet away now and what we saw were two creatures, one was very tall at least 7' feet maybe more and very powerfully built...reddish in color and the other was smaller about 6' feet but it was not red in color but pale, like an albino and it was not as powerfully built as the other. They looked like REPTILES...living, walking, intelligent beings...not human...not warm blooded. Reptiles! I know it sounds crazy but it is true. They said nothing but I did get a strong sense from the big one. A malevolence, evil presence of some kind. My friend screamed and we turned around...a power turn. We started to go back out when my friend said, "the big one" was after us. I looked back and it was following us. I had the overwhelming feeling that if it caught us that harm would come to us. We passed through the wall projection and I looked back and saw the thing raise it's arm and it had a weapon of some sorts. It fired and hit the ATV my friend was on. The engine died and he stopped. I told him to jump on...and he did. I gunned it and then my friend said, "STOP!" I slowed down and he he said, "LOOK!". I looked back and the thing had stopped at the graffiti on the cave floor/road. The ATV was on it's side of the graffiti/symbol. It was obvious the thing would not cross the marking. I slowed more...we were now about 75' feet away. I stopped and the three of us...Me, my friend and the creature/reptile/man thing just looked at each other...for about 15 sec. And let me tell you...that is a long time. Then I started to leave...It stayed there waiting and not moving until we were out of sight. As soon as we cleared the cave I got on my cell phone and called the Sheriff's Dept. I was told that they would not come out and that "Underground Security" would handle it. Then they hung up! By law they are not to do that...We can hang up on anyone...but a government office, be it City or Federal can not hang up on you. Anyway, I was shocked and scared and we took off across the outside of the underground over to my truck and sure enough...Underground Security was waiting for us. We were told to leave, not to tell anybody about this...that if I come back...The Navy would press charges. I was also told that I had 10 min to leave or I would be taken in. What can I say...we left. It has been 3 days since this has happened and I am still shaken. I am a powerful person, 6'4" and 265 lbs and I have never in my life be afraid for my life...until this past Sunday. I lost my one of my two ATV's. Vin#5y4Ag0o1y61a071120. As far as I know...it is still down there. My friend will not talk about it and I have not heard anything from anyone about it. I did call the Sheriff's Dept. and they said they never got a call from me. Well, that is my story...I have never had anything strange happen in my life and I am very very concerned about this. I can tell you this...I had an urge to kill the things I saw down there...I don't know if that is a natural reaction as most people have a natural revulsion towards reptiles or because of my faith and the feeling of evil I had...or what. All I know is that they are real...and I wish I could do something...anything to combat or help against these things. Take care all and thank you again for letting me write this and share this experience.

Camden County, Missouri, 1995

I received this intriguing typed letter in October 2011 from Jerry (not the witness' real name) who now lives on the US west coast. No contact information was given. A bit of personal information was removed in order for me to post and also preserve the witness' anonymity. This post received a huge response from the readers...so I thought I'd include it here for the new readers:

Sir - this is the 1st time I am disclosing my experience to the public. My family has been previously informed of the details. At the time, I owned a small business which I had started after I finished a 12 year stint in the military. I was then living near Eldridge, Missouri and was raised in the general area and knew the terrain fairly well. I had spent time at the US Army Engineer School in Fort Leonard Wood, Missouri and some of the training included spelunking. When I left the Army I continued to explore caves as recreation.

In 1993 I helped form a local group of experienced 'cavers'. We would get together on weekends and explore some of the cavern systems throughout Missouri and Arkansas. The experience I am about to describe took place in the Summer of 1995. I was on my own that day, which was not uncommon.

I had decided to check out a cave in Camden County, Missouri which was part of a fairly large system in the area. From what I could tell, this particular cave had not been explored for a long period of time. The entrance was very narrow and well hidden. After squeezing through the opening I descended another 50 feet or so before the cave began to open up into a series of chambers. I moved through several of these chambers taking my time to examine the area for possible artifacts and formations. I finally reached, what I thought, was the end of the cave.

I started to hear a rustling sound that was echoing from a small opening near the top of the chamber. I assumed the sounds were bats and didn't pay much attention to it. But after awhile I heard motorized sounds and talking. I stood and listened for several minutes wondering what was on the other side of this chamber. The opening was about 10 feet above me. I maneuvered my way up to the opening which was flat and narrow but big enough for me to get a decent look into it.

As I positioned myself to the front of the opening I started to see light at the other end. The passageway was only a few feet long but it was just too narrow for me to move through. As I looked through the opening there was a very warm draft of air hitting my face. As well, the air had a very acrid vinegar-like odor. There was a very large and well lit 'room' with limestone walls. I noticed a small vehicle that looked like a golf cart but was very low to the ground and without wheels. I continued to observe until I started to hear voices that were getting louder and nearer. Something was making its way towards the vehicle. I had to

rub my eyes because I didn't believe what I was looking at.

This 'creature', because it was not a man, stood about 7 foot and had brown scaly skin. The face and head were shaped like a human with a flat nose but there were no ears or hair. The top of the head had a slight scaly ray or ridge that extending down the back of the neck. From what I could see it had lips and regular sized eyes. The arms were very long and muscular with human-like hands. It also had a massive 4-5 foot tail that tampered to a point. It was dressed in a gold metallic outfit with long pants and shoes. It also carried an oval pack attached to its back.

I watched as this thing was looking at something on the vehicle. I had a high speed camera which I use to document my cave explorations. I was able to obtain a few distorted images of the being. For some reason while I was taking photos the creature stopped and turned, looking in my direction. I'm not sure if it heard me but it definitely knew of my presence. It then made a terrible 'hissing' sound as it continued to look in my direction. That was enough for me. I quickly started making a beeline out of the cave. When I reached the entrance I was shaking and hyperventilating. I finally reached my vehicle and drove home.

I continue to explore caves in the area. I have heard stories of people encountering strange underground beings but I have never disclosed my experience. A few years after my experience I went back to the cave but was unable to get near it since the area is now government property. I can assume that I witnessed something that I was not supposed to see. It pains me to think what secrets are being kept from us. To those who say that there are no non-humans living among us, well, think again. They are here. I do have the aforementioned evidence of the experience but I do not wish to release this at the present time. Jerry
Source

Squire Boone Caverns, Indiana, 2015

In May 2015, I received a telephone message from a woman in Muncie, Indiana. She and a companion had witnessed a frightening and unexplained lizard-like humanoid while touring a cavern in Harrison County, Indiana. I conducted two interviews with the witness (who I will refer to a 'GG') and have listed the events described to me. 'GG' is a Dominican national and her English is fair, so it was a bit of a challenge obtaining the information:

Tuesday, August 26th 2014 2:30 PM during a tour at the Squire Boone Caverns in southern Indiana.

The witness and her friend were with a group from Muncie, IN. The cavern tour was part of the itinerary, after spending the previous day shopping and touring Louisville, Kentucky.

The tour had reached an area with many small underground waterfalls. There were a few large flat rocks on the right side of the waterfalls, including a few

overhangs. GG noticed what appeared to be a bright yellow 'eye' shining from under one of the overhangs. She immediately got chills all over her. Her friend asked what she was looking at, so she pointed towards the rocks. She saw the same eye looking back at her. They stood there for about 5 minutes watching the eye as it appeared and disappeared. They were about 30 ft. from the rock. There was movement as well, but very hard to see because the lighting was dim.

When the tour started to move on, GG looked back in the direction of the eye and saw something exit from under the overhang. She briefly stopped and watched. It crawled out onto the open rock surface then stood up on it's back legs. Almost immediately it scurried away into another crevice in the rock. It looked like a lizard of some kind. It had a short tail and was dark in color. The arms and legs were long, almost human-like. GG thinks it was about 1 1/2 foot in height.

She quickly rejoined the group, but continued to watch behind her. Her friend did not see the lizard, but GG described it to her after they returned to the bus. The friend gave her a Lorazepam pill to help calm her down. GG was shaking badly and others on the bus were noticing her. She did not mention what she saw to the other people in the group.

The next day, GG felt very ill. It may have been from the pill but she thinks something happened to her physically and mentally because of what she saw. GG doesn't think she was supposed to see the lizard being.

Source

Marietta, Georgia, 2003

Near Dobbins Air Force Base

Reported to BUFO Paranormal and UFO Radio 12-16-03

I e-mailed you before about the draconians. This is what happened a couple days before I emailed you I was hunting down by the creek, camping out there. I started hearing things like birds sounds and then I saw something that I will never forget. It looked almost like a lizard on two feet slighty taller than me, around 7ft tall. The thing started walking my way and I was scared to death. The next morning I went home and when I got back I found footprints and I realized that there were more than one of them there. I figured out that they must be coming out of the old talc mines in the area. There were also strange lights in the area I was in. I live 25 miles from Dobbins Air Force Base. The lights were blueish and were hovering over the woods to the north of me. At the time I thought the lights were because of the base, but now I think it was something else.

Mike B.

Source

The Superstition Mountains, Arizona, USA

I have heard of and seen Reptoid beings in the area 5 miles east of Phoenix, Arizona. The Superstition Mt's have been an area of encounters and is said to have both an alien base and laboratories under it. The military also have an underground base there and interact on experiment's with the aliens.

About 20 years ago I encountered an individual that spent time exploring some of the old mines in the area. He had vanished for months before I ran into him again. I ask him where he had been all this time. Here is his story.

He spotted a mine entrance on the west side of the main Mt. side. He said that the mine looked to be in good shape, so he started walking in the shaft. He had gone about a half mile in when he saw a sign that said no entrance beyond this point. The mine shaft was still in good shape, so he went in a 100 yards. He told me that people seemed to come out of the walls of the shaft. Men in black uniforms questioned him and then took him to a holding area in Mesa, Arizona for 72 hours. They questioned him again and found out that his home was in Colorado. They gave him a plane ticket to Denver, CO and told him never to come back to the Phoenix area. He asked me not to tell anyone that I had seem him. He wanted to pick up personal items that got left behind. I have never seen him after that.

There are other stories of treasure hunters going into old mine shafts and finding holographic walls in the shaft. They did not try to enter the area behind the wall as they feared that they may not be able to get back out. They told me that they took a round rock and rolled it through the screen and heard it roll for some distance. One of them reached through the screen with a flash light in his hand. He turned the flash light back toward the screen, but could not see any light. He said that he withdrew his arm as he had the feeling that some thing was back there and he didn't want it to grab his arm and drag him in. I asked the men to take me up there and show me the mine. They all said no way they were going back in there. We got a topo map out and they showed me the area that they had encountered the wall. I did go into the area to search but was never able to find the mine. This is not strange as other people have found opening and marked the entrance with a pyramid of large rocks and left to get lights and more people and equipment. When they got back, the rocks are still there as they had stacked them, but the entrance is gone!

There have been sighting of reptoids about 9 feet tall in that area. As soon as they sense that they are being watch they vanish. People have also seen lizard beings about the size of a man with bat like wings and a tail. They fly out to opening in the cliffs at twilight and also vanish if since that they are being watched. The Native Americans have seen these things for hundreds of years and have legends about them. They say that they are shape shifters and can make you see them in any form they want. I found this out on a personal encounter

with a Reptoid I encountered on a trail.

As I was walking up an inner trail in the Mt's I looked up and saw a man coming towards me on the trail. He had appeared out of thin air. As I walked toward him I noticed his eyes, they were reptoid, vertical slits. When he sensed that I knew what he was, he hit me with a psychic blow that I can only describe as being hit in the head with a sledge hammer. It stunned me and almost drove me to my knees. As I shook this off I looked up and he was gone. I had a headache for 2 days after that and think that he could have killed me if he wanted to.

This is just some of the strange thing that have been seen up there. We have seen different types of alien craft that appear to enter the main Mt. Ghost orbs and UFO orbs that have been seen in different area for hundreds of years that disappear at different old mines, wells, and some just enter the face of the Mt's. I would love to get in touch with a well equipped investigative group and have them check out some of the strong magnetic fields that may act as dimensional portholes where some of these creatures come and go.

One day our Government may tell us the truth on there involvement with alien encounters and tech that has been traded for their abduction of us. *Anonymous*

Source

Sonoran desert, Tucson, Arizona, USA, 2014

A group of three mountain bikers reportedly saw a reptilian humanoid last week in the middle of a trail located in the Sonoran desert. The bicyclists were riding the 24 Hours in the Old Pueblo race course, a 17 mile trail, when they spotted the creature.

“It’s a tough one,” said G. Johnson, 34, a self-described businessperson from Tucson. “It is a 24 hour track, so you better come prepared with more than enough food and water. There are times you just wanna go back and wish you had never got there in the first place. But when you see what nature has to offer you here…well, those regrets dissipate rather quickly.”

Johnson states that he and two other friends were half way into the track when something “terrifying” made the group consider cancelling the ride. “We had been riding for about… I don’t know maybe nine hours, taking breaks every now and then. Then Michael says he needs to stop for a minute. We are waiting for him to finish when all of a sudden we see this long figure walking across the trail. He is maybe about 6-foot tall, very very skinny, and it had an awkward gait, like a monkey…or a man with a disease, almost robotic, kind of,” he told Cryptozoology News.

According to the eyewitness, two of the men were watching the strange animal while the third one, Michael, was unaware of what was happening. “Then all I

remember about Michael is him saying what the hell is that? Or something like that. But he sounded far away. He probably used a different word instead of hell. Thing is, we had somehow walked a little towards the thing. Don't ask me why… maybe to look at it better, not knowing what it was."

Then, Johnson says, the creature "heard Michael speak" and, apparently taking notice of the "intruders", its head took an eerie 280 degree turn. "He stopped and it made eye contact with me and I could see him clearly. The eyes were kind of like a snake's, but black and with a yellow stripe in the middle of the eye. It had green and red scales on the face and head. The red color was kind of like the same as the desert sand there, and it looked like it had a sandy texture too. It didn't have a nose, only two holes on it. I couldn't see any ears or hair. A red mouth that looked like it had blood around it, but it didn't look like it was bleeding, it looked like a pattern. It reminded me of a chameleon, but it looked like a person too." Public Domain Allegedly, the creature raised its "long arms with strange looking claws that looked like a branch full of thorns" and waved at them, emitting a loud chattering sound with its teeth. Then it rapidly ran away, in a fashion that reminded the witness of "a lizard trying to hide." "He looked like he was examining us and then he ran into the desert. We thought about going back the same way we came, but we thought it didn't matter, since we were in the middle of the track anyway. We were scared, to be honest. None of us had ever seen anything like it. It lasted only a few seconds, but it felt longer than that, at least to me. So after we talked about it for a while, we decided to go on and finish the track."

Johnson believes that what they saw was real and not a product of their imagination. "When you read these stories online or watch them on TV, well, you think man these people are crazy, on meds or something or in need of attention, but this has made me a believer. There has to be more of them out there. If there's one, there's gotta be two at least right? I know most people won't believe a word I said, that's the way I used to be. I don't blame them at all. But they are out there. Now I'm not saying this is an alien or a chupacabra or anything like it, all I'm saying is I have never seen anything like it in my life. But I am no biologist so what do I know."

Source

Los Banos, California, USA, 2016

Greetings, I am writing this statement on an incident that occurred on 10 Jul 2016, at approximately 6:00pm. This is not a hoax, I am not looking for publicity or any such attention. I am not sure is what I saw was a legitimate sighting and I am more looking more for answers to help me understand if what I saw was an actual alien being. So, my friend, her son, and I drove from San Diego to San Francisco for leisure on Friday to Sunday. On our way back, we were driving on the I-5 Fwy Southbound, towards San Diego. We were approximately 10 mins

south of Los Banos. The scenery outside was barren, no buildings, structures or people, just dry grassy hills and dirt roads on the sides of the freeway. I was actually trying to get some rest when my friend the driver said, “What is that?” and pointed to the right side of the road. I immediately looked over and saw a tall figure about 6 feet tall in a thick black monk/death looking robe with a big hood. Now this was very unusual to me since it was about 90 degrees outside and in the middle of nowhere. Why would somebody be walking around dressed in a thick black hooded robe in this heat. So as we passed it, I had to get a good look at this person's face, so when I looked at it, it looked back at me. And what I saw chilled me to the bone. In this dark heavy hooded robe was a being that looked nothing human. It had brownish green scales with a short snout and its eyes were large and blackish that glistened in the sun. It was unmistakable even at about 100 feet away and it looked right at me with no expression. It wasn’t carrying anything or had any equipment with it and it was walking slow and awkward as if it were looking for something. I was scared to death, especially when it looked right at me, I thought maybe we should pull over and confront this thing, but honestly I was frozen and we kept driving. I had asked my friend if she had seen what I had seen and her 12 year old son in the back of the car and they verified the same thing. Again, I just am looking to see if what I saw could be a reptilian and if that is what other people report seeing. I really wish I would have pulled over and went back to get some evidence or a picture, but after reading some articles on reptilians, I feel I made a wise choice. I read that there may be entrances to their habitats in rural areas that may be unseen or hidden from humans. That may indicate that there may be a entrance by Los Banos off the I-5 fwy going south. I am not sure if other vehicles traveling down the road with us witnessed this sighting but it did happen and I am willing to swear an oath on it. I also had unusual experiences that happened when I was a child that I believe was contact with Grey Aliens which is foggy, but I have some clear recollection and memories of some incidences where I may have been abducted and my mother can vouch for that and has some insight on that. But that is another subject. This is the first time I have seen a being like this. Again, I am reporting this to hopefully gain some help to determine if what I saw yesterday could have been the real deal. And I respectfully ask for discreetness in this matter. Thank you for your time and I hope you can help me. ((NUFORC Note: We spoke via telephone with the witness on two occasions, and we were impressed by his eloquence and apparent sincerity. We suspect that he is a very good witness, and highly reliable. We have invited his friend and her son to submit additional reports, and we have invited the source of this report to submit an illustration of what the face looked like. He reports that the creature had a prominent snout, like that of a dog, and that it had scales on its skin. The witness states that he was formerly a member of the U. S. military. PD))

Scape Ore Swamp, Lee County, South Carolina, USA, 1988

From Wikipedia, based on multiple sources:

The Lizard Man is generally described as being 7 feet (2.1 m) tall, bipedal, and bulky, covered in dark green scaly lizard-like skin. It is said to have three toes on each foot and three fingers on each hand. The creature has an incredible degree of strength, more than capable of ripping into a car. A few witnesses have reported seeing a tail, although in the majority of cases, a tail was not seen.

The first reported sighting of the creature was made by Christopher Davis, a 17-year-old local, who said he encountered the creature while driving home from work at 2 a.m. on June 29, 1988. According to his account, Davis stopped on a road bordering Scape Ore Swamp in order to change a tire which had blown out. When he was finishing up he reported having heard a thumping noise from behind him and having turned around to see the creature running towards him.

Davis said the creature tried to grab at the car and then jumped on its roof as he tried to escape, clinging on to it as Davis swerved from side to side in an effort to throw it off. After he returned home, Davis' side-view-mirror was found to be badly damaged, and scratch marks were found on the car's roof, though there was no other physical evidence of his encounter.

> "I looked back and saw something running across the field towards me. It was about 25 yards away and I saw red eyes glowing. I ran into the car and as I locked it, the thing grabbed the door handle. I could see him from the neck down – the three big fingers, long black nails and green rough skin. It was strong and angry. I looked in my mirror and saw a blur of green running. I could see his toes and then he jumped on the roof of my car. I thought I heard a grunt and then I could see his fingers through the front windshield, where they curled around on the roof. I sped up and swerved to shake the creature off."

Chris' father, prompted by a story that ran in the newspaper of a strange car mauling, brought his terrified son to the Lee County Sheriff's Office on July 16, 1988, at which time he told his story to Sheriff Liston Truesdale.

...Two weeks after the Davis sighting, the sheriff's department made several plaster casts of what appeared to be three-toed footprints – measuring some 14 inches (36 cm) in length – but decided against sending them on to the FBI for further analysis after biologists advised them that they were unclassifiable. According to South Carolina Marine Resources Department spokesperson Johnny Evans the tracks neither matched, nor could be mistaken for, the footprints of any recorded animal.

Atlantic Coast Beach, USA, 1993

My name is Bonnie Jean Hamilton and I am a life-long alien contactee. I have had many experiences, both positive and negative as well as run-ins with military psychics and the secret government or illuminati. Now that people are starting to wake up to the true nature of our so-called reality, I thought I would write this short article about my one and only conscious experience with the reptilians. What I normally do is meet the star people or aliens in an altered state of consciousness. This is where alien visitations take place. Although these experiences are very real, they are not purely physical in nature but can manifest physical anomalies.

This particular encounter occurred on a beach along the Atlantic Coast of the United States late at night on April 25, 1993. At first, I believed I was completely alone, so I was simply enjoying the night air and the soft crashing of the ocean waves. As I stood facing the water, I noticed some movement to my left. I turned and focused my vision to see a group of people up the beach from me, perhaps a kilometer away. I certainly hadn't expected to see anyone else there, so I became curious and began to walk in their direction. They noticed me about the same time and began to walk in my direction as one unit. As we got closer to each other, I realized there were about six people in this group. I could tell they were fairly tall and of a slim, athletic build, all about the same size. I soon noticed that none of them had hair and they were all dressed in what appeared to be military fatigues (camouflage tan and green BDUs and tan vests with many pockets). They wore no shirts under their vests. Though their general appearance was humanoid and they walked on two legs, they were clearly not human; their skin was mostly green and they moved with a sharp, keen alertness more akin to the movement of nervous iguanas.

I was not frightened at all, just curious, so I kept walking toward them. When we were about ten yards from each other, the group stopped and I stopped as well. I could see that they were all male and apparently soldiers of some sort. We stared at each other. I could clearly discern their reptilian appearance, their reluctance to approach me, the hesitation, and the nervousness. It felt dangerous. When I am out exploring different states of consciousness and levels of reality, I am open to whatever I might discover, and I always attempt to maintain a calm, happy disposition no matter the circumstance. At the time of meeting the reptilians, I kept a happy smile on my face as I always do when meeting new people. I guess sometimes I’m just like a child.

The reptilian leading the group came forward, toward me, and I continued walking at my regular pace toward him. Our eyes connected and did not disengage during the entire incident. I remained alert and aware throughout the event. The remainder of his group stayed behind. He and I continued to approach each other until we were less than one yard apart. He stood at least six foot tall, medium build, no hair, eyes the same size as mine but a brightly colored yellow

with dark vertical slits, and his skin was rough and scaly with a greenish-brown hue. We studied each other briefly in silence. While I was delighted to be in the presence of a species new to me, he was confused and discontented.

He did not seem like a nice person to me; in fact, my first impression was that he considered me a lesser being and was puzzled as to how I had the courage to approach him. I got the feeling I was not supposed to be there or, at least, he was confused as to why or how I had gotten there. Perhaps he was not accustomed to encountering reality jumpers like me. As we looked intently into each other's eyes, I knew he was accessing a computer bank in his mind; one that was not his individual database, but a group mind sharing the same knowledge. Quite suddenly, his expression changed (and I first saw this in his eyes) to one of contemptuous tolerance. In other words, there was some reason he was forced to tolerate my presence, but he was not happy about it. Accessing that database in his mind gave him the information he sought and then he knew me by name. With recognition, he said, "Oh. Hello Bonnie," and we shook hands while he frowned contemptuously. My eyes never left his and his eyes never left mine. I smiled, as I always do, and turned around to walk away. He also turned back to his group and they walked up the beach away from me.

Source

Big Springs, Texas, 2005

Location: Near Big Springs, Texas
Date: June 2005
Time: Mid Afternoon

The 13-year old witness was out hunting with his grandfather and had briefly separated from his grandfather following a flock of quail. He strode up a mountain, carrying his shotgun and a bag of shells. He scratched his leg with a rock and tended the wound for a few minutes; he then heard ducks nearby and knew there had to be a pond to wash his cut.

After arriving at the pond he began to splash water on his leg when he suddenly heard a splashing sound. He looked up and saw a man leaning over, drinking from the pond. It only took him a few seconds to realize that this was no ordinary man. This man had scales and a lizard's head. The witness was petrified---he couldn't move a muscle. He stood there watching the strange creature drink, when all of the sudden he saw it jerk its head up. It eyed the witness for what seemed like hours, it then jumped in the water and began swimming toward the witness. The witness managed to shoot three shells at it and then ran from the area as fast as he could. After telling his grandfather he was not believed.
Source

Nuevalos, Spain, 1954

Hello - I would like to tell you about an experience I had in 1954 while working with the US Naval engineers at Zaragoza Air Base near Zaragoza, Spain. This was to be a refurbished NATO facility. I was a contractor (24 yo & working my father's construction firm) and hired by the DoD. This was my 1st time away from the United States. I had another fellow with me who had worked for my father for a couple of years.

Only a few people knew of my experience - my wife (who is deceased) and two close friends (who have also passed away). I have read some of the stories of other people you have published. I thought that I could add my story to the record.

After I had been in Spain for several weeks, I decided to take in the surroundings. I was told by some of the locals that the Monasterio de Piedra near Nuevalos would be an excellent place to visit. The monastery was about 60 miles away, so I decided it would be an enjoyable day trip. When I arrived, I met a young lady who offered to show me around the complex. It was a very hot day (early August) so we took numerous breaks along the way.

As the afternoon waned and the early evening approached, it was time for me to head back toward Zaragoza. The young lady mentioned that there was a very nice inn not far from the monastery if I wanted to stay the night, then get an early start in the morning. So I decided to stay the night - maybe do some exploring that evening.

The inn was very rustic, though quite comfortable. I had dinner outside on the back patio - it was an excellent evening. Though it was dusk, I could still see the terrain not far from the inn. There was a vineyard and a small lavender meadow behind the inn which led to a series of rocky outcrops. I thought that I would take a look around, but I first asked the owner if it was OK to do so.

I walked through the vineyard and reached a small pond, which had a loud chorus of frogs. By this time it was dark, but there was a fair amount of available moonlight - but I still needed a flashlight to see where I was going. I walked around the pond and started to cross a small bridge over a narrow stream. As I walked over the bridge, I noticed something run through the water about 50 ft. upstream. There was enough moonlight to where I could make out an upright shape. This thing was heading toward the high rocks, though I lost sight of it.

I stood silent for about 5 minutes. It was eerie because the frogs were now quiet. The only sound was coming from the direction of the rocks - and the noise was very strange. It sounded like a guttural 'yak yak yak' series, that would pause for a few seconds, then repeat. It would also fade in and out. After a few minutes, it stopped. I had no idea what it was.

I crossed the bridge and started to slowly approach the rocks. As I came to the rock face, there was a fairly well-worn trail on the ground along the edge. I walked further until I reached an opening in the rock face. I pointed the flashlight inside and saw that it was a grotto about 15 ft deep and high enough for me to stand in. The floor of the grotto was littered with small animal bones, so I figured that there were predators about - most likely fox.

I continued on the trail until I heard the 'yak yak yak' sound again - and it was very close. I instantly stopped walking and started searching around me with the flashlight. Just then, some gravel landed on me - and the loud 'yak yak yak' sound was coming from above me. I quickly looked up and pointed the flashlight. There was a creature standing on a small ledge about 15 ft. away, staring at me with yellow eyes reflecting back. It was screaming 'yak yak yak' in quick constant rhythm.

This was the most ghastly thing I've ever witnessed. It was standing on two legs and was about 4 -5 ft tall. I've read about Reptilian encounters on your blog - well, I think this may have been one. It was dark in color and had arms like a human. The face looked like that of a lizard - resembling that of an iguana.

After a few seconds it leaped off the ledge onto the trail - swiftly running on 2 legs in the opposite direction. It was then that I noticed a long tail as it moved away from me.

I quickly made my way back toward the inn - and directly to my room. I laid in bed thinking about this creature the entire night. I was terrified to look out my window, fearing that it followed me back to the inn.

Early in the morning I checked out and drove back to Zaragoza. I have no proof to my experience other than my word. But I now believe that this was a Reptilian creature. *H.Y.*

Source

Near Sierra de la Yesa, Valencia, Spain, 2013

My friend and collaborator Raimundo Barbado surprised me at the end of March 2013, sending me by email the summary of an amazing case of a UFO accompanied by a reptilian humanoid sighted in the Sierra de la Yesa (Valencia/Spain), a scientific anomaly that years ago it was investigated personally and "in situ" by him; UFO event that I did not know about. He gave you his exclusive report.

Three hunters from the city of Liria, all around 50 years of age, were resting and getting ready to prepare a "torra" (barbecue) close to a nearby ravine, at about 5km from the small town of La Yesa in this very mountainous region. As they prepared, a sudden 'flash' in the sky caught their attention. Seconds later one of the men, Mateo Chover, left his rifle behind and approached the edge of the ravine to relieve himself. He was then surprised to see, on the other side of the ravine where a small arroyo flowed and at about 100 to 150 meters away, a humanoid type figure that had the following characteristics: athletic built, a lizard like head, with two reddish eyes, claw-like hands, one of them holding what appeared to be a transparent helmet with a white visor, and a long cat-like tail that reached the ground. The parts of the humanoid which were exposed appeared to be gray in color. The rest of its body was covered in white one piece coverall that covered the humanoid all the way up to its neck, and wrists, it ended in a pair of large white boots. Attached to its back appeared to be some type of metallic 'backpack' or rectangular box aluminum in color, about ½ meter in length and shiny, there was a black antenna-like protrusion on the top.

The strange entity was standing under a tree and gave the impression that "it was waiting for somebody or something." Chover was under the impression that the entity extended a large 'beefy tongue' from its mouth every once in a while. The entity appeared not to notice Chover as he hid behind some bushes and called the other two men and told them to approach quietly. The three astounded hunters watched the entity for about three minutes when suddenly they were terrified to see emerge from the top of the tree a dark metallic cylinder-shaped object that reflected the sunlight from each end. They estimated the craft to have been about 30 meters in length and ten meters in width.

The object remained still about ten meters above the top of the tree in a horizontal position, pointing in a northeast-southeast direction. The craft was completely silent. Terrified, the three men crawled on the ground armed with their rifles and hid among some nearby bushes, convinced that "Spain was being invaded by extraterrestrials." All three men waited it out in the bushes until suddenly they heard a very loud sound coming from the direction of the ravine. It sounded to them like numerous 'engine motors that were starting and then suddenly stopped.' Again they saw a bright flash in the sky. And one of the men, last name of Guillem said out loud, 'Maybe they have gone' while the third man, Rafa Llopis hid in the bush 'shaking like a scared rabbit.' Finally they left their hiding place and confirmed that both the strange entity and the equally strange object had departed.

Now much calmer than before, the men walked down to the edge of the creek/arroyo and filled their canteens with water. They looked around for any signs left by the entity or object and noticed that some of the branches located in the upper sections of the tree appeared to be scorched or burnt. There was also a strong sulfuric smell in the area. They found several footprints on the sandy ground of flat footwear without heels. They later calculated the height of the entity to have been at least 2.2 meters or more since its head almost touched the

lower branches of the tree, and judging from the depth of the footprints its weight at least 150 kilos.

Guided by intuition, they visited a nearby cave which they knew was located on a nearby hill, thinking that perhaps the entity might have originated from there and maybe "had left something strange behind." But upon arriving at the cave, they noticed that it was impossible to enter it due to the very thick and heavy brush surrounding the entrance. Very nervous, they decided to leave the "torra" or barbecue for another day. The three hunters gave up the hunt for the day and returned to where they had parked their motor scooters.

While returning home they encountered two Civil Guards (a sort of rural militia) and told them what they had seen. The guards did not write anything down but told the men that "around these parts, it was a normal occurrence" and left. They only told their family and closest friends about the incident.

Source: Noticias Ovni

Canberra, Australia, no date

Hi there. I live in the capitol of Australia. Canberra. My friend witnessed something pretty intense and I was on the phone whilst it happened. So I heard it. And heard him. He is never prone to displays of hysteria but was totally freaked out by his encounter. He was walking by the storm water drains about 100 metres from his house when he caught sight of a child sized, 3 foot tall or so, black scaled reptilian humanoid creature. He described it as having long fingers and bright cat eyes when they caught the light. It followed him home and climbed over the fence after him. It was studying him and not behaving particularly aggressive or hostile. It walked on 4 and 2 legs. He shooed it away with an umbrella, very British of him I know, which is when I heard it make a high pitched hiss growl and take off. We wish to make an expedition to locate and take film of the adults. But we do need help. A bunch of ill prepared retards we are not. But questions remain. Armed or not? Night vision? Torches. EMF? Provisions. Maps of tunnels. Inform someone in case of getting lost. fluorescent chalk markers for trail signs with black lights for picking them up. But we need to know about THEM.... Details. Any one in Canberra who can add a professional touch to our survival rate? Any advice on the subject would be very much appreciated. And have we forgotten anything in our equipment? Thanks. Jack.

When I made an inquiry, I received the following:

It's in Gordon, a suburb of Canberra. About 100 metres away from the house is a storm water drain with underground access. Its on the same street as the local shops. The incident occurred at about midnight. My friend tried communicating with the creature at my behest. It stared at him while standing up right. Then when he stepped towards it ran. Over the 5 foot fence. It had reptilian and humanoid features. The tunnel system under Canberra is very extensive. Covers

most of its underground. All leading to rivers or lakes. Don't know what else to tell you.
Source

Colusa, California, 2014

COLUSA, Calif. — A woman in northern California says she saw a shape-shifting reptilian humanoid. The woman, whose name was kept anonymous, claimed that she was sitting on her house's door step with her dog when the encounter took place. "I saw a man walking up the sidewalk at 3 a.m., smoking a cigarette by holding it under, like an European, and one arm behind his back, as he past me he nodded, and so did I. I thought it strange being so late, he walked around the corner and was gone," she told MUFON about the 2014 encounter. The woman goes on to say that the same man showed up at the same spot a week later and that they exchanged some words. "I saw him at 3 a.m, again. He smiled and said very softly and meekly 'hello', and bowed his head. I returned the greeting. It is a small rural farming town. No one was out and I could hear his hard sole shoes make a clatter in the still of the night." But it was 7 days later, she explains, that things would take a different turn. "I slept with the double front doors open into my studio-type home for ventilation. At 3 a.m., I heard the man walking by." She claims that when the man turned and looked at her, his face was nothing like it was before. "He had a reptilian face. He was wearing a hooded jacket. We both stared a each other for about 10 seconds." The Californian described the humanoid as having a scaly face with empty eye sockets. Instead of a regular mouth with lips and teeth, she added, he had "a small slit". "He had a brow ridge. The scales looked like those of a snake and had a bluish color to it." She also provided a sketch of the purported being. According to the woman, the alleged humanoid walked away, although he was still wearing the same shoes. "I felt it was the same man, but was seeing a reptile being," she said.

Source: Alien Expanse

Sketch of the being:

Retezat Mountains, Romania, no date

The following is the introduction of a Romanian book called *An.unnak.ki versus An.unnak.ki* by Aryan Hava. The story can be found in a loose translation on different websites. I went back to the original text and translated it with Google Translate with a few corrections where necessary.

The introduction to the book was written by Emil Strainu, an army general. After reading Aryan Hava's books "Inuaki, the reptilian inside me" (1 and 2), General Strainu contacted her because he had a mind-blowing story to tell, and she was about to launch her third book on this subject: *An.unnak.ki versus An.unnak.ki*. He ended up writing the book's preface. In the introduction he speaks about a good friend of his who had seen two reptilian beings in an early morning in the Retezat Mountains (one of the highest massifs in Romania, being part of the Southern Carpathians.):

Another Kind of Introduction of a Meeting with Another Reality

I probably would never have written in the style that follows this preface. For over three decades, he has been a UFO researcher (UFO phenomenon), and I am familiar with what is commonly referred to as SETI and CETI theories, contacts, abductions of various sorts, crashes, cosmic wars and more or less planetary catastrophes or catastrophes of civilizations.

I know the works of Aryan Havah and on previous occasions I have expressed my views broadly, so I will not go back to the subject but I will I try to give this preface a note of realism through the hypothetical facts that I am going to describe, in fact I will fit into the theme of the book It all started with a phone call. I want to focus on another point of view related to a possible real fact, but it hard to proof.

In the scope of the facts that I am going to relate to, I would like you to understand that I do not want to be a partisan of any point of view but just an objective narrator of the events described.

It was a July morning, the sun was just up and I could not sleep because of the heat at might. I preferred to surf the Internet until dawn until I was tired and I fell asleep at my desk in front of my computer At some point between 7 – 7.30 o'clock, I was awakened by the cell phone, many calls from the same number. Someone had often called and kept on calling. To understand what I'm going to tell you, the one who called was a friend, a senior officer in the army. He was specialized in “commando troops.” He had been several times through hell in recent years in Iraq and Afghanistan, and had previously had at least five more permanent combat missions through Africa and Latin America. I know him very well, and for me, he is above all the suspicion of inventing the following story. He's more than a fan of science fiction.

In the story, one morning, my friend came from a short seven-day solitary retreat, where he was staying in a tent somewhere in Retezat. When approaching Bucharest, the car signaled to him by a sensor that he had gas for only a few tens of kilometers, so he turned to the nearest gas station. According to the report at 05:00 – 05:10 o'clock, at the gas station there was no one else who was taking gas.

There was only a khaki colored hummer "torcha" with dark windows and with the engine running, but there was nobody else around. After he took gas, he paid for it and headed for his car, a four wheel vehicle, to continue the journey. Then he noticed that the driver door from the Hummer was open, and in the chair was an "individual" with boots on, but he had no clothes. He was completely covered with green scales just like a crocodile and had a head on his head like a lizard creature The individual he noticed did not seem to be bothered with anything. He got out of the car, looked at him, uttered sharp sounds to someone in the car. He seemed irritated, and he got back into the car. My friend looked at him, and he estimated that he was 1.90 to 2.00 meters tall, and that he had yellow eyes with vertical pupils like a cat. Oddly, the car did not have a registration number on either on the front or on the back.

My friend was looking to see if anyone had also witnessed the event but found himself alone in the parking lot of the gas station. He noticed that there was a video camera at the entrance, so he asked the one who was behind the counter if it worked. The clerk responded that the video camera is just for decor! Perplexed, he thought it could be a well-orchestrated joke, and he continued his journey. But things did not stop here.

After a few miles, he saw the same Hummer pulled over to the right with all four open doors. A few meters from the car in the field, there were now two so-called dark-colored individuals who seemed to quarreling or discussing something intensely. One of them seemed to be taller by 10 to 15 centimeters than the other. The other one did not have boots on. His feet resembled that of a lizard when he walked, but he also had a sort of tail! On the highway there were many trucks going by in both directions, whose drivers were shouting but nobody stopped. The two seemed totally unbothered when my buddy photographed them with their cell phone. After a few minutes (3 to 5 minutes) the two men went back into the Hummer. They turned back into the opposite direction away from Bucharest. At great speed they disappeared into traffic what caused a lot of panic and curses of other drivers.

Our friend reviewed the photos of the mobile phone and rushed to Bucharest with the thought of coming to me to advise what we were to do with the amazing photos.

The tragic part of the story is that when I saw the phone, it was clear that 11 photos had been taken, but they all turned out green. The screen was green. No

images! I was with him at the phone service company's office whose only answer was that a very bright green light source was photographed! I could not recover anything that was photographed. We were greatly disappointed, but I can tell you that for two weeks I've have listened to the story a dozen times. I have looked for other witnesses, but everything turned out to be a total failure.

My friend is now somewhere in military operations, and probably between two ambushes. He still thinks about the weird encounter, very strange in its own way and without the power to prove it. One thing is for sure, we live in a world that we only believe we know, we have a vague impression that we are its masters. We actually are temporary residents on a planet that has never belonged to us, and on which we do not know what our purpose is. In the software that drives us it would be interesting to know: where is the button "Delete" or at least "On" and "Off" But, dear readers, this account is just the diary of the movie Aryana Havah prepared for you in a book that is particularly exciting and unique in the message that conveys it! Dr. Emil Străinu, Director of the Center for Psychological and Urological Studies

Source: An.unnak.ki versus An.unnak.ki by Aryan Hava, also on Scribd

San Francisco, USA, 1968

Albuquerque, New Mexico - On September 6, 2017, I received the following email from a former U. S. Army Specialist 4, military policeman (M.P.), who was stationed in 1968 at the Presidio in San Francisco.

To: Linda Moulton Howe Date: September 6, 2017 Subject: Two strange occurrences when I was an M. P. I am a long time listener to you on Coast radio dating back to Art Bell in the 1990s. I would be glad to discuss two strange occurrences when I was in the Army and was an M. P., who worked the Fort Baker side of the Golden Gate bridge opposite the Presidio in San Francisco, on condition of anonymity. You can call me David. Both incidents occurred while I was in military police — believe both are extraterrestrial in nature. One was with UFO occupants and another a humanoid creature. Both occurred on abandoned military installations on the West Coast. I can provide my DD 214. Also, as an MP, I was always with a partner — two-man cars in those days, so my partner also witnessed what I saw. Unfortunately for this purpose, I have lost touch with him; it has now been 45 years ago. The Presidio of San Francisco, on south end of Golden Gate bridge opposite the Marin Headlands across the waters of the open Pacific Ocean that flow from the west into San Francisco Bay, was the oldest Army installation operating in the American West. During World War II, the Presidio was the central Army operations in defense of the western United States. The open Pacific Ocean is on the left.

David, at age 24 above was a U. S. Army Specialist 4, Military Police in 1968,

Presidio, San Francisco, and Fort Baker in Marin County, California. David, 72, Retired, was U. S. Army Specialist 4, Military Police in 1968, Presidio, San Francisco, and Fort Baker in Marin County, California: "I was in a military police patrol car patrolling those three forts (Baker, Barry, Cronkheit). That's about a 20-mile area. And back in those days, you had two men cars, and I had a partner. And so he saw everything that I saw. And so starting with the first incident, I think it was about 1 AM in the morning (patrolling Army's Fort Baker.) Fort Baker, now a national park, on the Marin County side of the Golden Gate Bridge that spans San Francisco Bay opposite the Presidio and San Francisco, California. David, at age 24 above was a U. S. Army Specialist 4, Military Police in 1968, Presidio, San Francisco, and Fort Baker in Marin County, California. There was a building that was a research unit. I never had access to that, so I don't know what they did in there. It was a two-story, military type building, and it was very, very close, I'd say within 50 yards of the bay. The main installation was a Nike Hercules missile site, and in those days, the Nike Hercules missile sites were the primary defense weaponry that we had. Overlooking the launch site at the former U. S. Army's Fort Barry with Fort Cronkhite visible across Rodeo Lagoon. Fort Baker is a few miles to the east. There were six Nike Hercules missile sites distributed among the three Army forts. Nike Site SF-88L, Fort Barry, California. SF-88 is a former Nike Missile launch site at Fort Barry, in the Marin Headlands to the north of San Francisco, California. The site was originally armed with Nike Ajax missiles, and modifications were made to the site in 1958 to allow it to also be armed with Nike Hercules missiles. And I think there were about six of those installations at various parts around the bay. The one that I had contact with was at Fort Baker. And those were restricted areas. I didn't have access to the Nike Hercules missile site. They had their own security there all the time.

Encounter with Amphibian Humanoid

On Military Patrol At Fort Baker The incident that I want to tell you about, I was driving at about 25 miles an hour, and I was close to that research unit that I mentioned to you. The water from the San Francisco Bay was probably, from the road that I was on, was probably 20 feet from the road. And as I was driving along in the dark, I saw something in my rearview mirror. I turned around, and as I did, I applied the brakes. When I applied the brakes, it lit that thing up. And it was a humanoid form. The only way I can describe it is if you saw the movie, The Creature from the Black Lagoon. Frame from 1954 Hollywood film" Creature from the Black Lagoon." It was very, very close to that. Very close. The head was a little bit smaller, but the overall form of it was very close to that creature. And it came out of the water and it stood on the road. And when I put the brakes on, I could see it clearly. And my partner turned around, and he saw it. And as we looked at it, the creature stood there for maybe five seconds or at the most ten seconds, and it took off. I could see it just run, but it ran not back into the water, but towards the cliff that was there. There was a sheer cliff there that it ran against and disappeared! We were both a little shaken, to be honest with you.

...So my partner, we both saw this thing, and we saw it run into the cliff. And I said, “Well, we've got to go back and check it.” He was hesitant, and I was a little hesitant, too. But we were armed, and so we went back there, and I stood there exactly where it had been standing. I looked at the cliff. There's nothing but a cliff there. The research station that I was telling you about that was close to that was about, oh, I'd say maybe a quarter mile on down the road. Not where that cliff is. There was nothing there but a cliff. I can't imagine anybody being able to climb that cliff. It was just like a wall. And anyway, so when we went back there, it had completely disappeared somehow. And I have no explanation for that. That is just something that is etched in my mind, and I'm sure I'll never have an explanation.

... And this thing looked like it belonged in the water. You know, it was a humanoid form, but what I could make out of the detail of it, it looked like it wasn't flesh. I could look at it, it kind of looked like, well, it looked like some kind of a lizard skin or something like that. That's what it looked like. But it was a little smoother than that. The color of it was kind of a greenish-brown, dark greenish-brown.

... And it had broad shoulders, so it looked very healthy. It looked very strong and healthy because it was tall. I would guess that it was about nine feet. It's kind of hard to judge, but definitely not under seven feet. I'd say it was about nine feet tall.

Source (extracts)

Gila Blend, Arizona, 2002

I'm Robert Ballard. I'm up in Lancaster, California. I'm a Vietnam veteran. I was in NATO for six years in Germany. After the military I went to truck driving school and became a truck driver for 20 years. This incident happened the last year I was driving a truck. It happened on May 7, 2002 at approximately 4:30 in the morning on Interstate 8 exit 140 in Arizona. I just picked up a load of produce in Yuma, Arizona. I left Yuma, Arizona and I had to take a whizz. So I pulled off the road and stopped at exit 140 on Interstate 8. I pulled off the exit ramp there and I had my high beams on and I noticed a figure to the left side of the exit ramp, a tall dark figure on the left side of the exit ramp, so I went to the right side of the exit ramp, slowed down, stopped and turned off my headlights. I could see a large humanoid figure standing there holding a carcass of some sort in its hand. It dropped the carcass on the ground, turned around and looked at me for 4 or 5 seconds and then started walking over towards my truck. I said, Holy F***! I locked the door on my truck. Made sure it was locked and it was approaching the window of my truck. It stopped about 2 feet from the window of my truck. Its head was as high as the window of my truck. I'm driving a conventional so the window is about 7 feet off the ground. The head of this being was slightly above the head of the window. So it had to be at least 7 feet tall, 7 foot 2. That vicinity.

So I reached up and grabbed my camera out of the storage department and turned the camera towards the window and it was looking at me through the window. Just as I was moving the camera over, it turned on a bright light right at my face. It was so bright I couldn't look at it, so I took my camera and flashed a picture at it. The being, creature, stepped back as if slightly startled for a second. Then it kinda gave me an oddball grinning expression, looked at me a couple more seconds, turned its head and when it turned its head, I got a real good look at its profile, of its skull and head and it had started walking away along the left front of my truck.

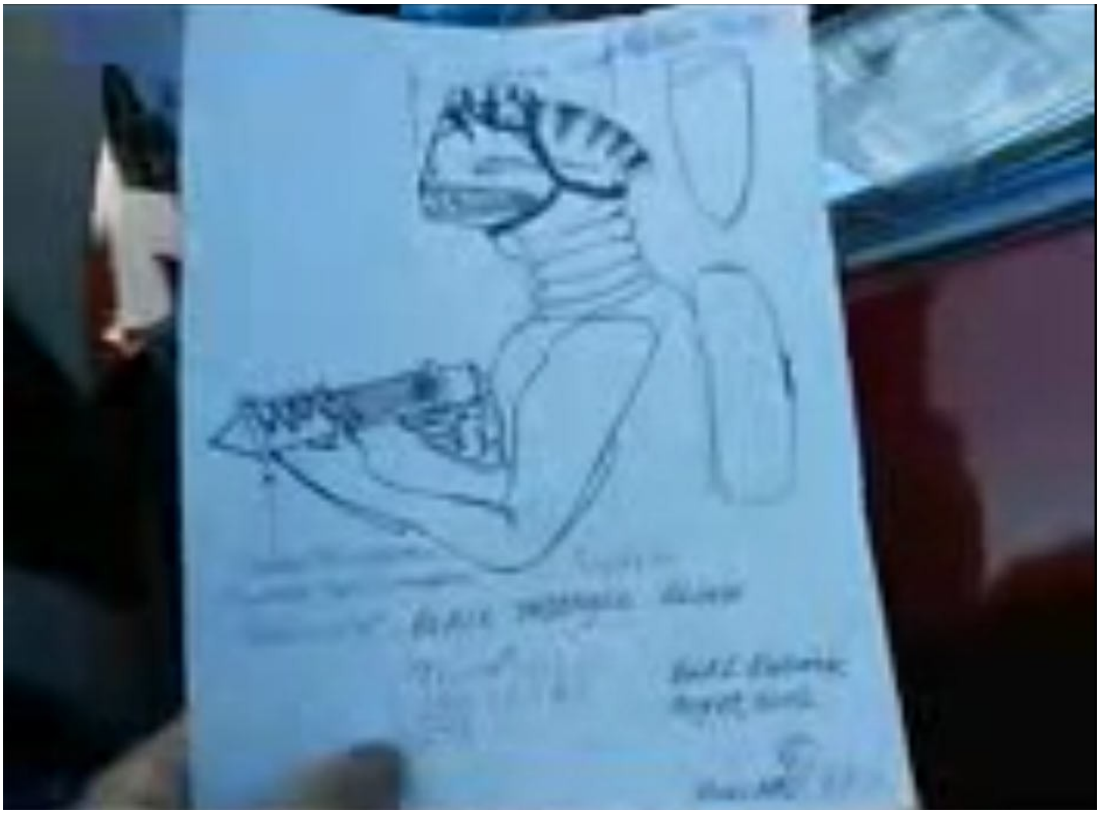
As it was walking away, I turned on my headlights and I got a real good look at its backside and its legs and then I saw what it was walking towards. At that time, the sun was starting to peek out over the top of the mountains. There was enough light that I could see a large black object sitting in an empty parking lot next to the exit ramp. It walked up to the large black object. It just disappeared inside. I didn't see how it got inside. Then I turned on my spotlight, I could see some of the texture of the outside of this - it looked like the side wall of a tomb is what it looked like. Then it started to rise up off the ground. Made no sound. It got up about 10 to 15 feet above the ground. The vehicle vetted out some red stuff. I could see red stuff shooting out from the back and sides. Then I could see it was a triangle shape. I could see underneath it and it had three tiny marker lights on each corner of the triangle, dull red light in the middle. It accelerated away and was out of sight in about 3 seconds. When it had rose up, it was silhouetted against the morning sun. It was making the sky bright enough to see it was a triangle shaped vehicle. I had never seen anything like it.

So what happened is, I waited about 5 minutes when I knew the being and the vehicle was gone. I unlocked the door. I had my camera with me. I had 5 pictures left on the camera. Got out of the truck and walked across the street of the exit ramp to see what this being had dropped on the side of the exit ramp and when I got over there I shined the flashlight on it. I was surprised that it was a carcass of some kind. Looking at the hooves, I could tell it was a deer. The deer's head was bit clean off and it had discolored fur around its neck. The inside of the deer, the chest cavity, was all completely removed. Its internal organs were all ripped out to the back of the spine. The internal cavity was burned out."

For a couple of months afterwards, he would travel back and forth from New York to Yuma and would observe similar looking deer and animal carcasses along that same exit ramp. He photographed all of them.

Source: YouTube; this video has now been muted.

The reptilian from the video:



Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, 1975

Female Reptilian in Philadelphia Playground

Philadelphia, PA: In 1975 or 1976 I was in 2nd or 3rd grade, my elementary school class went on a class trip to SMITH MEMORIAL PLAYGROUND AND PLAYHOUSE. We boarded the buses and headed to the FAIRMOUNT PARK section of the city. SMITH PLAYGROUND has been around since the 1800s it has the worlds largest wooden slide board. Our class arrived for the days fun sliding the slide and having fun with other school kids that were there also on a class trip. Myself and some of my classmates became bored, so we decided to make our own fun. We scaled a fence to another section of the playground, there we came upon a swimming pool area. In this new area we can see that the pool haven't been used in years there was so many leaves in the pool that its color was dark green. We began throwing rocks in the pool until we again became bored, so we scaled another fence. This new area put us out in the park there was a pathway to our right, as we began to walk down pathway I heard a female voice from behind me say "stop children". When I looked back there was this "GREEN LADY" hanging from this tree, when she came out of the tree I can see that she had scaly skin like a lizard, her shin had a design pattern which covered her from top to bottom, as if her skin was also her clothes. She walked on 2 feet, and she had a small slit for a mouth. When she spoke to us we can hear her in our heads, her mouth never opened or moved. We hot tailed it back over the fences and I have

never been back. I can not remember all my classmates that was there.

After 30yrs of questions I found 1 classmate that remember this incident, there were probably 5-6 of us. Also, thru some research I found an article from the Times Daily-Google news archive dated 10/6/1959 which describes an incident about a green lady chasing school children with a knife. This does not fit the description nor the same green lady that appeared to us. I witnessed something truly amazing and out of this world. I feel very blesses to have experience this and truly lucky that I can finally share my story with professional people instead of the non-believers. (6 witnesses)

Source: Mufon

Clacton on Sea, United Kingdom, 2017

Clacton on Sea, UK - 2017-02-23: I was putting bin bags in the garden and herd a noise sounded like someone falling from a tree. I looked over and it just looked at me like I was dreaming or something out of a movie. Was about 7ft tall like a human with lizard skin. It moved 1 step closer and I moved back it then changed colour and went invisible and jumped up into the tree but the branches were moving but I could not see it anymore. It sounds messed up but I know what I saw.
Source

Tangipahoa Parish, Louisiana, 2016

Sir - as I told you on the telephone, I was driving north on I-55 about a 1/2 mile south of the Rt 10 overpass. This occurred last Wednesday (August 10th) around 11:15 PM. This was is in upper Tangipahoa Parish. I was on my way home in Jackson, MS.

About 100 yards ahead, I saw something crossing the highway from my left to right. When my headlights lightened it up, I swear I saw a walking lizard man. It walked like a human on its feet and was greenish-brown shiny skin. The huge thick tail was prominent and reached the roadway. The body was that of a man - same arms, legs and head - maybe 6 ft tall. It swiftly crossed the highway. I lost track of it when I passed by. I still can't believe what I saw.

I saw some stories you had on someone's website and found your telephone number. I haven't told a soul about this.

Thank you for talking to me. I wish I had more to tell you, but I definitely saw what I described. BN

Source

Naples, Florida, no date

A few years ago (2009 or so) at a family gathering my brother casually mentioned to my sister and I that his wife had seen a UFO and that it had scared the crap out of her. When my sis and I approached her, she wouldn't talk about it. So we decided on New Year's Eve to get her nice and buzzed and then try to get the story out of her again. Well she was more than buzzed when we brought it up and you could see her face change, becoming upset. We kept at it, trying to coax it out of her until she finally told us the following: My brother and her live in a very rural part of Naples, Florida, near where my mother's house is. She woke one morning from a nightmare coincidentally about UFOs (which is why I suspect this whole thing MIGHT have been some sort of waking dream) and went out onto her porch for a cigarette.

Outside parked on the street in front of her house was a glowing saucer shaped ship. Coming out of it, dressed in what she described as combat armor and holding weapons and all were a group of seven foot tall reptilian humanoids. She said they were very massively built and “evil” looking.

She started backing away in terror when one of them turned to her. Then in her head, (she said it didn't move its mouth.) she heard, “Go back inside, we're not here for you.”

Then the figures crossed the street to the house across from hers. She turned and scampered back into her place and hid, not daring to look outside for a good while.

Apparently her daughter was also involved in this sighting, but this is as much of this story as my sister and I could get out of her.

I know this sounds ridiculous, but if you heard her telling it and saw how she sobered up VERY quickly while doing so, it might creep you out as much as it did us at the time.

At one point she broke into tears and hysteria, so we asked her to stop and never approached the subject with her again.

We've never asked the daughter about it. My brother says he slept through the whole thing.

Source

Bridgewater Triangle, Massachusetts, 2017

Hello, everybody. This is my first post here and I thought I should share this post here. But first, let me provide a bit of a backstory. A couple yards away from my house, Is a woods behind somebody's house. This woods is NOT normal. I believe that there are paranormal creatures lurking throughout there, as well as spirit's. Here's the story: Almost a year ago, me and my three friends were walking around In another neighborhood that is across the woods. Me and my two friends decided to leave but our other friend decided to stay. We got to my house, but something just didn't feel right. We decided to go back to get him and I stayed in

the middle of the woods while my other friends were near the end. I had a bad feeling. We heard a loud bang, and a lizard-like creature emerges from the bushes and it started chasing after us, faster than the average human, running on two legs. I looked back, but I didn't see it anymore and that was the last time we ever saw it again. But that's not the last encounter we had there.

...Oh, maybe like 5-7 feet. We only caught a glimpse. It was black-ish-green, had a head like a grey, it was scaly, and thats the one details I know.

Source

Dubois, Wyoming, 1978

I am sending this experience and you will be the second person I have ever told about this. The first person went back here the summer after I told him about this and has NEVER talked to me about my story or his trip back there. We slowly lost contact over time and I think this is the reason why.
In 1978, I was Elk hunting west of a town called Dubois in Wyoming. I was on my way back to town for a hot meal, gas and restock my food supplies, as I was camping in a tent in the back country. I was on the highway going west of town coming in and found a man wearing only hunting shoes, heavy shirt and goose down vest. In Wyoming in the middle of October then this was definitely under dressed! They day time temps were at a high of the 30's at best, and nights were in single digits or lower. Well he got out in the road and started waving his arms wildly and begging stop, I saw his eyes had trail of tears on his face trailing down in the dirt on it. I pulled over to the side of the deserted road to see what his problem was, I thought it might be a wreck on the icy spots of the highway. Little did I know this would change my life thinking and the way I hunted by myself up here forever....
He ran to my side of the pickup and I could see he was very scared about something. He grasped the pickup and begged me with tears in his eyes to take him to town. I couldn't say no to this man, I asked him if he was in a wreck or something he said “No just please get me out of here, I need to go somewhere safe.” I thought odd that he would say this and as I had my right hand on a pistol in my lap (guys you never know) I said to get in. He looked around at the treeline along the roadway and again ran to the passenger side of the pickup. As he was coming around the truck I put the pistol in a side pocket of the door, and he got inside and locked the door and made sure the window was up, again watching the treeline, “Go please” was all he said. I started back towards town and I then noticed the scratches on his face, clothes and hands and his whole body was shaking. After we went a couple of miles he somewhat slowed down on rechecking the treeline and passenger rear view mirror.
“You O.K. buddy?” I asked, he stared at me for many seconds and just broke down crying like a little kid. “Yah, but don't think I'm crazy man, I just had some shit happen and I ain't going back there for nothing, I hope the guys are O.K.”. He composed himself some and started to explain:

“I am hunting here with two buddies, and we always hunt below Brooks Lake when we come to Wyoming. Usually we get Elk or Deer, never go home skunked here, just love it. I was going along a trail I been on many times to get to a small overlook to sit awhile. It was their turn to push (the Elk) to me. I was almost there when I walked past this stand of three trees close together and on the other side was this huge Lizard, it was standing easy over 6 1/2 feet tall, golden/bronze color with a vest and short metallic looking briefs. I could tell it was a male I guess, and he had a black thing in its clawed hand. It eyes were like a cats and it had a tail. I just stood there with my rifle in my hands across my chest froze kinda like. I was looking into the face of death, I just know it. I coughed a little and its arm with the black thing came up so fast I could hardly see it. Something hit my whole body from my feet to my head and I fell back on the ground, I dunno if I flew or fell I just went backwards. It came slowly walking up to me I could hear it and could only move my eyes slightly as it came into view, it just looked down to me it's mouth slightly open making a low hissing sound and it's forked tongue slightly coming out of its mouth. Its head turned down looking at me and did this for a few minutes, I could hear it breathing, see the nose holes working, see it's chest, muscles tensing and relaxing all over its body, I was just froze there looking up, I couldn't look at it directly and I couldn't close my eyes very easy either. It's expression never changed only the eyes moved sometimes slow like sometimes so fast you could hardly see 'um. On its sleeveless shirt it had a kinda O with a smaller, screwy offset Y and Z I think, it finally walked away down the trail. I dunno how long I laid there, from the sun movement it was maybe a couple of hours. I could hear the forest sounds, birds, wind, trees, animals going about their day like nothing happened, I would will my arms or legs to move hell, even fingers. When I could move every muscle in my body ached as I would use it, like after a workout at the gym or something. I knew if I went down hill I would come to the old creek bottom and hopefully not see him again. I did that, I followed it to the canyon bottom and then to the road and you. Thanks again, don't make me get out. I took off my coat, I guess I forgot my rifle, cap, I don't need them. I hope Jake and Bobby are O.K. I heard something following me when I first got up, it was real heavy sounding and would stop when I stopped and once or twice I could hear breathing like “it” did, kinda a raspy wheeze sound. I would start running or walking again, I couldn't rest.”

He told me which motel to let him off at and I did, he thanked me many times and got out and went in the office. I never seen him again. I thought about the fantastic story and wondered if true, but it could be right? I didn't hear anything about someone having problems anywhere around town that fall.

I asked about the man the next year at the motel (no one could remember him) and if anyone knew stories about the area, I didn't get specific or anything. I didn't press it. My buddy whom I was close to and explored stuff like this at every opportunity was very interested in my story and the location. He took off up there the next summer for a long weekend, I had to work so couldn't go. I didn't see him until a couple of weeks later. I asked him about it and what he found out. He looked at me and got very serious, “Dude, don't go up there, promise me, O.K.?” Was all he said, I could tell he meant it. I would go with this guy sometimes, and

he was very analytical and professional when doing things like, taping sounds at cemeteries, exploring ghost haunts, and others. He never acted scared at any time. I have never hunted or been on that side of the highway since then, but have talked to others that have seen large barefoot prints, strange flying stuff or howls over the years since then around the Wind River Mountains for what it's worth. I do like to read about the unknown and sometimes explore it, but, and I mean but, if it just feels wrong before I start. I leave it alone.....
Now when I hunt anywhere I don't fear bears, wolves or other people, but I am weary of what else might be out there, and always let someone know where I go and when I should be back..... *A.W.H.*

Source

Near Hsinchu City, Taiwan, no date

It was early in the morning. I was living in a small temple with some monks and nuns. (Near Hsinchu city in northern Taiwan) The master told me not to go jogging too early in the morning but I had to get back and be ready for morning ceremony. I left the temple at around 4.00am. I had jogged the same route a few times already. As I ran down the hill to the valley I could see someone standing on the side of a small Chinese bridge. I was thinking,' must be some strange guy - I will go a say good morning to him'. As I got closer I thought this is too big to be a man. The road side is covered in bamboo on the side. I would lose sight as I turned the bend in the road going down to the valley. As I got within about 30 feet or the last bend in the road, my body went into shock. I knew this because my arms and legs turned white as the blood raced to my vital organs so I had to slow down. Around 15 feet I was thinking, O my God, how this can be; this is not human, what the ----. So I slowed right down to a slow walk, I was thinking that I could lose my life at any moment, my amazement took over my fear. The reptilian was about 9 feet tall. I remember its legs were powerful, its skin was green and had green scales it also had wings and head like that of a lizard or like a dinosaurs, but he was good-looking. He looked kind of royal looking, extremely well-built and very powerfully looking, his wings made him look a little angelic. As I approached him he turned his head to look at me with his small black shining eyes and then turned his head to look at a pack of dogs on the overside of the bridge as if to call them. The dogs started to chase me away so I had to run back up the hill. I ran back to the temple to see my master - I said master I saw a dragon, he just turned away. A few years after, some other master confirmed what I saw. I admired him, I thought he was free, not trapped by material things.

Source

Hutton, England, no date

Very briefly, approximately ten years ago, I had worked an evening shift and I was leaving work in Hutton, Preston, Lancashire . I am now retired, but I have never forgotten this incident and what I saw and experienced that night. In keeping with the normal UK winter evening scene it was quiet out and no people were around anywhere, the place was deserted, as it always was outside the normal working hours of 8 am and 6 pm. It was about 8.10 pm and it was a dark winter's evening. I was alone, exhausted and looking forward to getting home, I got in my car and drove out of the deserted car park.

The place I worked at back then was just off the A49 which is lit by street lamps with houses on one side of the road. The same as any area in most towns all across the UK. An ordinary winters night at the end of a very ordinary day. There was quite a substantial mist formed that evening, which is not uncommon as the area is quite rural and there are lots of surrounding fields, we are in the NW of the UK so its quite normal for us to have fog or mist in winter. I drove out of the car park, stopping at the 'give way' sign at the exit, as I was intending to turn right into the next Lane, in order to get home. On looking left, to check the road was clear of cars before pulling out, my attention was caught by a large figure sauntering down the middle of the lane coming towards me.

In short, Debbie, 'It' was a Hideous, Huge, Arrogant, Sneering Upright Reptilian. 'It' was about 8 ft high or more. 'It' was honed to the peak of physical perfection,' It' was very fit, I would even say 'It' was sculpted and lean, not bulked up at all, and 'It' was unmistakably an intensely powerful Predator, I had no doubt about that. 'It' seemed to be male, and had a reptilian face, with scales on 'Its' skin and there seemed to be a definite telepathic element to the whole experience. I could feel 'It' feeding off the sheer terror I was experiencing, and also enjoying it. Once I had managed to get my wits together, which took quite a few seconds, I drove off. I had a clear, uninterrupted view of this creature, for some seconds and my view was aided by the street lamps. I am very definite in what I saw that night. And I would love to find anyone else who has experienced this type of Being here in the UK.

Source

Amazonia, Peru, 1977

Article in the newspaper *La Presse*, Montreal, Quebec, Canada, January 15, 1977:

Hunt for the little green men

An expedition is to leave Lima this week for the high basin of Amazonia in order to check the claims of a student who said that mysterious "little green men" saved him from drowning. José Alvarez, a 20-year-old student, told during a radio program called "Interplanetary Contacts" his weird experience. He was moving

towards a river in the province of Huanaco, in 420 km north of Lima, to get some water, when he fell into a marsh. "In spite of my efforts, I could not get out of it and I had lost all hopes to survive when, suddenly, four small beings appeared. Uttering growls and gesticulating, they held branches to me that allowed me drew to pull myself back on firm ground".

Alvarez claims that it then fainted of exhaustion and that when he was conscious again, his saviors had disappeared. "They were less than one meter tall, the body covered of green scales and their hands had three fingers with claws."

The expedition will be lead by Mr. Carlos Paz Garcia, president of the Peruvian Institute of Interplanetary Relations and host of the radio program.

Florida Everglades, no date

From the book *Onboard UFO Encounters*, by Preston Dennett (2020), page 137. Dolly wad many UFO and ET encounters. One day she bumped into a Reptilian in the woods:

One time, as a young teenager in the Girl Scouts, Dolly had one of the scariest encounters of her life. She was on a camping trip in the Florida Everglades, and she and the other girl scouts were hoping to earn their fire-making badges. Unfortunately, it was a wet and rainy day. Dolly knew that it was going to be difficult to start a fire if she didn't have dry kindling and wood. So, after dinner, while there was still some light left, she went out to search for wood. She had crept far from the camp and was going through the wild underbrush. It was now just after dusk and about to get dark. She had to get back. That's when it happened. "The hair went up on the back of my neck," Dolly says. "I thought somebody was following me, and I whirled around. And I came face-to-face with what could only be described as a reptilian person. It looked like a reptile. It had scales and eyes with slitted pupils. It had a somewhat prominent mouth, and it had big frickin teeth. And it grinned at me, pulled the sides of its cheeks back, and gave me a grin full of teeth." The figure was solid and muscular, and almost six feet tall. Dolly prepared to defend herself from what she was certain was imminent attack. Instead, the being held up its hand with its palm facing toward her. Dolly did not get a friendly feeling from it. "What I got," she says, "is that it was looking for a meal, like I was food." Dolly decided to flee. "So, I ran like hell," Dolly says. "I got all cut up from the brambles and the bush. Didn't collect a single stick." She rushed back into camp, terrified and out of breath. The camp counselors rushed up to her and asked what was wrong. "I don't know, there was some kind of animal rummaging around out there," she told them. "And it didn't look friendly."

Appalachian Mountains, North Carolina, 1990

In August of 1990, 17-year old Andy Anderson decided he needed an adventure. It began by sneaking away from home.

“This was a trip that I decided to take on my own without anyone's permission. I was depressed and I really wanted to get away on a bus ride from Minnesota to Florida. I'm about halfway down there we reached North Carolina and I had a change of heart so I stopped there and decided to go back to Minnesota. But the next bus was not scheduled to depart for another two days. Being at my age I couldn't get a hotel or motel or anything like that. I decided to go camp out and I was prepared for camping so I made my way out into the Great Smoky Mountains area. I had a bullwhip, I had a machete, and I was pretty much prepared for any type of wildlife that was out there except for what I encountered next I was not prepared for.

It was around 1:00 – 1:30 in the morning and I woke up from this god-awful sound. My heart jumped up into my throat. The hair on my arms just stood straight up and I immediately started looking around. My first thought it was a cougar, so I grabbed the bullwhip and I started looking around for any signs of something stalking me. The noise was definitely closer. That's when I saw shadows in the bushes sort of moving. Then my eyes met whatever it was.

Its eyes were a putrid yellow. I knew right there that I was dealing with a monster. The adrenaline just took over knowing that this thing was looking at me, knowing that it was tracking me. I accidentally tripped and when I hit the ground that's when I heard the thumping behind me, like something was running. The fear of dying, it's something that I've never felt before and I was determined to defend myself. What I was looking at was nothing that I'd ever seen before. It was humanoid but it was very reptile-like in appearance. It had ridges on its head. It walked forward and I snapped my bull whip again at it. The creature snatched it with that talon-like hand and bit the end off of the bullwhip. I ran! I probably ran faster than I ever had before in my entire life. The only thing that was really going through my mind at the time were how much distance I could put between me and this thing whatever it was.”

Jamie was so desperate to escape he dove into a cold mountain stream:

“When I got to the other side of the river I got out and I immediately started scanning the area looking around for it. I didn't know where it was. Hey, for all I knew it could be in the water, so I decided to put some distance between me and the river. I must have been walking for six hours at least and that's when I ran into a Cherokee native man. I asked if I could get a ride back to the bus station. I looked pretty beat up, scrapes from tripping and I was still shaking from the whole experience.

"What happened to you?"

“Something inside me told me to just tell him and there was a very long pause. I thought, 'Oh, he's gonna kick me out of the car for sounding crazy.' He goes, 'You're lucky you only ran into the one. Let's go.' We just left it at that. We didn't talk about it anymore.”

Source: TV show: “Carolina Reptile Man, Succubus, Napa Rebobs”, in *Monsters and Mysteries in America*, Season 3, Episode 7, by Blue Ant Media. March 11, 2015.

Fort Meyers, Florida, USA, 2009

Ft. Myers, April-May 2009. My son saw two aliens from his bedroom window, a grey and a reptilian. It was hard to believe him but he was so sincere. He saw them several times through the month of April and May. I got nervous about it and kept door locked but about 1 AM on the 16th of May, I checked the back door and it was not locked It opened when I checked it. In the morning this foot print was out side the back door. I must have startled it as you can see dirt flew up as it moved quickly to its left. It had rained we had had a drought and it left it's print. I am going to try and send photos. I also have a plaster of Paris cast with BIG claws, a foot like a chicken 3 claws in front one in back, or like an eagle, but it has a foot shape too behind the back claw with a heel. Notice the dirt it threw up to the side as it leaped sideways. Also it has jumped up on our roof 3 times; once we heard it. Three prints are in the front where it just jumped right up.

Source: Sky Scan

Glasgow, Scotland, 2008

July 9, 2008 - I was walking my dog and I saw a spot light in the sky and thought it was from the nearby Hampden Park stadium, but the spotlight turned into a glowing orb and began to fall from the sky making no noise.

I thought Chinese lanterns, but curious to see one up close, I left my dog in my house and traveled to the large woodland area a mile from my house where the orb landed.

I found the gate leading into the field guarded by a military police van along with several armed soldiers. I remembered a hole in the fence, so I crawled through it

and made my way toward the glowing light.

Then suddenly the glowing light disappeared and when I got to the end of the tree line I saw a large craft. At first I actually thought it was one of those stealth bombers, but it was too complicated looking to be one. The craft stood perfectly still just inches above the ground.

A crowd of elderly soldiers stood in front as if expecting someone. Then out of nowhere this giant man appears in front of the craft.

It certainly wasn't human and not like anything I've heard of before. I thought they were suppose to be small, grey men with big eyes, but this one was taller than any living person I've ever seen. It stood upright like a man and had two arms and two legs. It wore a sort of tinfoil suit and its face was like a...lizard, its nose and eyes were like a bat, but its mouth was huge.

It stepped over to one of the men, and by this point the man measured up to its lower stomach. The man began talking but I couldn't make out what he was saying, but the alien or whatever it was, brought out a small ball looking purple thing and closed its shiny eyes.

I immediately brought my phone out and began recording. I waited eight minutes till the footage ran out. The alien disappeared again and the craft, all different colors, began glowing brightly as it silently shot into the sky. The boomerang-looking craft vanished, but I took a quick picture at it before it did and then I made my way home.

I immediately got my USB cable and put the picture and video on my bebp web site, but not even three months later a knock at my door was followed by the police raiding my house, claiming there was reports of child pornography on my PC. As my PC was taken away I was gob smacked.

Then a day later I was asked into the station. I went and they said my PC is clean and has been sent back to my house. A man there wearing a suit said he'd give me a lift home and as he did, he took a detour and took me to a flat in Govan.

There in the apartment waited two forty-something strong looking men smoking, and each of them had a pistol in a shoulder holster. A man wearing a military uniform told me to sit and repeatedly asked if I had any more copies of the UFO or the Draconian as the soldier said.

He destroyed my mobile phone and told me to keep quiet or my pregnant fiance will lose the baby when giving birth. I obviously agreed and ever since, I see the same UFO in the sky every night when I walk my dog. It's like it stalks me.

But not long ago from now, I don't know if I was dreaming, but my room was blindingly liit up. I fell backwards and I swear I didn't fall down on my carpet, it was like concrete. I knew I wasn't in my room.

A tall similar looking alien stood over me wearing a purple robe. It did not look alien, it looked extremely human. It was male, had eyes like us, skin like us, hair like us, and a nose and mouth like us, but this being was taller than me by one

foot and I'm 5 ft 10. But it was smaller than the lizard-looking alien.

This being communicated with me in English, and told me the Draconian will eat me if I talk to others about it. The Draconian is a warring, bloodthirsty race. The Draconian hates mankind after they were exiled from our planet 11,000 years ago. This being said it was the Anunnaki, creator of modern mankind.

So much information and history went through my brain - 300,000 years ago the Anunnaki came to our planet to conquer or make allies with it and found it populated with Draconians, descended from velociraptors and reptiles, and other humanoid intelligent species were the Draconians' slaves, what we would call cavemen.

The Anunnaki made peace with the Draconians and for thousands of years they shared technology, and space travel, alongside each other in interstellar wars. But because of the over grooming the Draconians started to get out of control and demanded the Anunnaki leave Earth to themselves.

The Anunnaki refused, causing a war or as the Bible states (a war in the heavens to determine mankind's fate) the Anunnakian main base on the planet Mars was evaporated along with the rest of the planet.

The Anunnaki defeated the Draconians and exiled them all out of our galaxy forever. The Anunnaki decided to take over Earth, and they genetically modified human DNA from their own and made us the way we are today. The Anunnaki built cities and structures, but decided not to stay in touch with our planet or race because they don't want us to turn out like the Draconians did.

Anyway I woke up in my bed early in the morning ,and I assumed it was a dream and still do. But what I'm saying is I never ever believed in aliens and never knew anything about names or information on them. But I checked the Internet and typed in details of my dream and sure enough the Anunnaki, Draconians, and humans being genetically altered was all there and before that dream I had in no way heard it before.

I'm sending you the picture now but the video was posted on my bebo web site and I had no other copies except from my old mobile phone, but my bebo page was deleted after a visit from Sgt. Hartson.

Source: UFO Case Book

Georgia, USA, 2018

This happened to me and my grandpa on a hunting trip in July, 2008. I don't see my grandpa very often, so I always take the chance to take trips with him. Grandpa is pretty much an outdoorsman and enjoys hunting, fishing and just being out in nature.

Grandpa and I were out in the woods. It was around 3 to 3:30 o'clock on Friday the 25th of July. I was 18 at that time. We were on grandpa's land in Georgia. It's a pretty place with the typical Georgia woodland and a few grassy plains. We were walking on a little rocky road heading for a site where grandpa often sees deer. As normal, there were a lot of sounds going on at night in the woods. We ignored most of them and remained quiet to not scare away anything.

Suddenly, we heard an unusual noise we never heard before on our many hunting trips. Grandpa looked at me and listened. Then he raised his finger in front of his mouth to show me that we shouldn't make any more movements. I heard a lot of movement and more of the noise. I can't really describe the sounds, but I sure can describe what I saw, even when it was pretty dark.

We just kept listening to the sounds as suddenly something came walking slowly out of the bushes and onto the road maybe 150 yards in front of us. My eyes got really big, and at that moment I wasn't even scared, just amazed to see this creature. We didn't move. As crazy as it sounds, it looked just like a raptor from the popular Jurassic Park movies.

I just froze because I thought things like that lived many thousands of years ago. It had a long, stiff tail, walked on two feet and had short arms. It looked lizard-like and had a huge claw on both of his feet and smaller claws on his arms. Since the creature appeared to us that it could run fast, we decided to just not move at all. It raised its head in the air and it seemed like it was smelling the air. I estimate its height around 5 feet at the shoulders. After sniffing the air, it made these sounds again and turned around and ran off in the bushes.

Grandpa and I waited until we felt safe again and then quietly made our way back to the truck and drove home. In the truck, we talked to each other about what we had seen and decided to not tell it to grandma because she would think we were crazy.

I never believed in stuff like ghosts and creatures and paranormal stuff, and I still don't believe in ghosts. But since that encounter, I believe in creatures that science doesn't know about. That's my story, as odd as it sounds. I know what I saw.

Source: About.com Paranormal

Tulsa, Oklahoma, USA, 2005

In late June of 2005, I headed south on Highway 169 from my home in eastern Kansas to Tulsa, Oklahoma to attend a youth baseball tournament that my son's team was playing in. My wife had gone on ahead the previous day and I was traveling alone. It was late in the day, a few minutes before sunset on a bright sunny and hot day, and I was just north of Tulsa in a suburb whose name now escapes me.

Suddenly, a strange creature darted across the road directly in front of my pickup and I got a clear look at it (because of the time of day and the nearness of the creature). It looked for all the world like a small dinosaur out of a Hollywood film, perhaps a velociraptor from Jurassic Park or something like that, because it ran upright on the two large back legs, with the smaller, front legs carried close to the torso rather like a human sprinter would do. Its head was tilted back and the mouth slightly open exposing a set of fearsome fangs while the eyes had a wild, fixed expression and were so wide open as to be slightly bug-eyed in appearance.

It was shockingly fast, and appeared and disappeared in a moment, but not so fast that I didn't get an absolutely clear look at it. It was not a cat, dog, squirrel, fox, possum, raccoon or any other animal that I had ever seen, and I live in the woods and see these more common animals all the time around here. I have seen other references to this kind of animal on the Net, but now recently. What I haven't seen reported elsewhere though, is how absolutely feral and dangerous it looked. I count myself lucky though to have seen it, and hope to see one again.

Source: About.com Paranormal

Pampa Acha, Iquique Province, Chile, 2004

Dario Riquelme, an Army recruiter, Hernan Cuevas, accompanied by his wife, son and 11-year old daughter Tania were traveling in his Nissan Terrano truck and were approaching an area called “Presencias Tutelares” when they spotted a bizarre creature crossing the road just ahead of their truck. As the stunned Riquelme applied the brakes a second similar appearing humanoid also crossed the street just in front of the truck. They described the humanoids as resembling bipedal “small” dinosaurs or reptiles, with strong muscular thighs. According to the witnesses the humanoids were gray in color, and hairless. They estimated the creatures to have been at least 2 meters in height, and were as close as four meters from the truck. The second humanoid appeared somewhat smaller, and was less clearly seen. The witnesses agreed that both creatures crossed the road at tremendous speed using huge leaps and bounds. Stunned and frightened after the encounter the witnesses stopped the truck and composed themselves before they continued their drive to Arica.

Source: Planeta UFO, Año XXXVII # 12.386.

Sodus, New York, USA, 1997

Occurred: 1997-11-12 00:03:00 Local
Location: Sodus, NY, USA
Shape: Cigar
Duration: 10 min.
No of observers: 1
Reported: 2002-11-22 13:25:35 Pacific
Posted: 2002-12-23 00:00:00
Characteristics: Lights on object, Aura or haze around object, Left a trail, Changed Colo

awesome and an adventure for such a small town.

This is what happened me and my friend were talking when I saw some lights so me and him went out side to investigate we saw two figures about 6'5" they looked like reptilians they had red and blue lights and they were garbage picking or something because there was a perfectly fine looking dumpster out there with the garbage of our dead person next door they tried to take us but but we resisted I will never forget this next part they got taller so we ran away till they were gone the next day I woke up and said I had this weird dream but so did my friend the exact same so we went out to see what went on the night before what we saw almost made my friend throw up the 32,000 gallon dumpster was mangled but since I have no feelings I didn't feel a thing but excitement!!!

Source: NUFORC

Outdoor Sightings of Mantis

The number of sightings of Mantis in the outdoors falls between the Greys and the Reptilians. Mantis are usually seen in spaceships, but they appear in the outdoors too. The Mantis are often caught by surprise after which they immediately cloak themselves, or disappear 'into thin air'. They always move away, or cloak themselves, as soon as possible, as if they are afraid of being captured or hurt by humans. I suspect that a lot of the so-called 'transparent' beings (looking as in the Predator movie) are actually cloaked Mantis beings. See my article of *Translucent Humanoid Beings*.

Sightings:

Sequoia National Forest, California, USA, 2014: man sees a large Mantis jump out of a tree and become invisible.

Hackettstown, New Jersey, USA, 2006: a man fishing in a river sees a mantis which immediately cloaks itself.

Hackettstown, New Jersey, USA, 2014: A driver sees a half transparent mantis being along a river in Hackettstown, New Jersey.

New Jersey, USA: a boy and his mother saw a mantis outside the house, which took off and disappeared into thin air.

Fillmore, NY, USA, 2018: A woman meets a mantis outside her house and has 'lost time'.

Villa Park, Illinois, USA, 2012: A man sees a mantis being coming out of a light orb, just outside his house, and it flies away. He also had 'lost time'.

Monahans, Texas, USA, 2009: five people witness a flying saucer in the woods with two mantis beings around the vehicle.

Pembroke Pines, Florida, USA, 2014: a witness saw a mantis down a street while walking his dog.

Georgia (?), USA, 1947: a mantis being tried to grab a young girl while a group of greys next to a flying saucer were watching.

Stillwater, Nevada, USA, 1994: two mantis beings from a UFO approach a driver and his wife.

New London, Connecticut, USA, 2011: a woman watches a small mantis humanoid along a river on an avenue running into a storm drain.

Wielkopolska Province, Poland, 2001: a woman meets a mantis at a riverbed which quickly disappeared.

Texas, USA: two young boys see a mantis on the porch of their house.

Mt. Kiera, Australia, 1971: a Mantis cures a dog from arthritis.

Forth Smith, Arkanas, 2004: two people saw two mantises in a park.

Greenville, South Carolina, mid 1970s: young boy meets a mantis behind his home.

Sequoia National Forest, California, USA, 2014

Ricky in San Diego, California called in to tell of a terrifying encounter he had while camping in the Sequoia National Forest:

I just want to share an experience I had about two years ago in the Sequoia National Forest. My sister took my friend and I out there, and we were deep in the forest, far away from civilization. We were having a great time. I'm a believer in the paranormal, Bigfoot, aliens and all that stuff but while I was there, I never had that thought. I was there camping with my family, having a great time.

At about 9 o'clock, everyone decides to go to sleep and my friend and I were left staring at the bonfire. I decided it was a good time to listen to music, so I went to my sister's forerunner, and I was opening the back to grab my Ipod. And as I opened the back door, I heard something come out of the tree. It didn't come out of the tree. It was almost like it was holding on and it fell. And I heard this huge thump. I could feel it. And as I... I had a flashlight on me. I looked over at the tree I heard the fall from and I swear on my life and I swear to God, honest to God, I saw a 6 to 7 foot tall praying mantis. And as I laid eyes on it, I completely lost breath. I was completely taken aback. It took a step back and it became completely invisible. I could not believe what I saw.

I slammed the door and I ran back to the campfire. I alerted my friend. I woke everyone up and no one would believe me. I was really upset because I knew what I'd seen. So that happened and my friend didn't believe me. He was laughing at me and then all of a sudden I could hear all these things surrounding us and finally when I brought it to my friend's attention, he kinda put his ear to it, and he heard it too. Finally, I was patrolling the campground with my flashlight and I could just hear these things surrounding us and I heard like this clicking sound, it was like (makes clicking sound). It was really strange. I was so scared.

Source: Coast To Coast AM - September 27, 2016

Hackettstown, New Jersey, USA, 2006

I have recently been doing research regarding an encounter I had about five years ago.
Fly fishing on the Musconetcong River in New Jersey with my boss, I saw briefly what I could only describe as a Praying Mantis Man.

Although the water was clear, there had been heavy rains the past couple of days.

We should not have been out there; the river was smooth but the current was exceptionally strong. I was leaning backwards and digging my heels into the the gravel but the river was still kicking me along pretty good. Sketchy navigating.

Please know, I am privy to the paranormal and always have been. Shadow people, ghosts, whatever. But what I encountered that day was not Spirit. It was a biological, living creature. But it disappeared into thin air almost as soon as I saw it.

For whatever reason, my searches at the time turned up nothing. But then by chance I came across an 'Alien Race' type video on YouTube and there in the artwork I saw what I saw: Ancient Mantis Leaders. So when I began searching Mantis Alien instead of Praying Mantis Man, I found a lot more.

They say they are Inter-dimensional, whatever that means, but I did not get that impression. No, this creature was cloaked and because of both my innate sensory perception skills and the particular physical circumstances at the time, (important), --I can add details if you are interested-- I just Caught it. Movement out of the corner of my eye to my left and there it was...

Humanoid. Tall. 6 foot at least --no reference points-- but I sense 6'6 - 7'. Moving away from me back up the bank. (I am chest-high in the river) The first thing I see was the 'grasshopper' thigh, but bending forward like a human. Then the whole form. He is looking at me over his shoulder, moving up the bank, astonished, amazed. What, that I am in the water in a strong current, that I can see him? But yes we lock eyes and this creature is astonished-- I get the sense that he can't believe I am in the water, that he can't believe I have seen him, that I am not perturbed at all-- something of all three, I still don't know-- just astonishment, and he is actually trying to get away from me and the water!

Triangular Head. Huge, slanted black eyes. Just like a Praying Mantis. It's whole body was gangly, nobby, ((Nobby!) but you could still sense it was powerful, and no-- I would not say it was a Big Bug-- it was definitely humanoid despite the mantis/insect qualities...

No, I did not tell my boss about this, who was in the water too about fifty yards behind me at the time. Being privy to the paranormal you just see these things and sort of go okay. No fear, no nothing-- but I do get the sense that my whatever attitude contributed to this creature's astonishment. Frankly, I didn't give the encounter much though until recently.

I can forward more details. I just believe now that this encounter was somehow very important.

I wrote back to the witness (I am not going to reveal a name at this time) requesting further detail.

The description of the head is not too uncommon from other sightings that have been reported:

This took place in Hackettstown, NJ. The stretch of the Musconetcong River here is unusual in that it's west bank borders Rt. 46, (a local highway, congested with lots of stores) but the east bank where we were fishing borders fields and farmlands.

No bank to speak of on the developed side, but the sloping bank on the rural side was high (ten feet?) A strip of trees about 10 - 20 yards thick separated the river from the fields beyond, but there was the occasional gap/path, each about 20 yards wide that allowed clear access to the river.

Like I mentioned, the weather had been bad the previous several days, and the sky was white and heavy. It was mid-afternoon.

When I saw The Mantis Man, it was in one of these gaps, moving back up the bank towards the fields, looking back at me over its left shoulder. About 15 - 20 yards away.

So understand that it was several feet above me (I looked up at it) and framed clearly against that blank/white sky. Like a full ghost apparition, it was indeed clear but nevertheless nearly transparent and fading fast. Then it evaporated mid-stride.

Again, I stress the strong impression that The Mantis Man was cloaked and I caught it just right; it abruptly found itself against a new/blank background and was adjusting quickly. No, I do not believe it slipped into another dimension/plane.

I detected movement and first saw that strong left thigh, (and strong right calf) then the whole thing and immediately those eyes/face. The whole encounter was only a couple of seconds. I can not tell you with any strong certainty what its feet or hands looked like --I wasn't looking there-- but I can tell you that its arms were normal, and not the literal Mantis forelegs I have recently seen in drawings of these Aliens.

Source

Hackettstown, New Jersey, USA, 2014

I saw something strange a few weeks ago on the M'cong River near my home here in Hackettstown, New Jersey.
I was driving home from the drug store on Newburgh Rd. As I drove near the bridge over the river, I noticed to my left something (I thought a fisherman) standing in the river just off the south bank. I slowed the car and looked closer. It wasn't a person and it was transparent-like with a weird shape. It moved slowly towards the bank and into the trees. I drove further, so I could see it coming out of the trees. That's the last I saw of it.
It was tall, 8 ft. or so and had long thin arms hanging off of it. The color was a pale brown, but I could see through it! The head was small compared to the body. It was sunny that day, so I thought it may be glare from the water, but after I thought back I realized I wasn't seeing a mirage or glare.
I checked the internet and didn't see anything about it.
I mentioned it to a co-worker in my office at lunch on Wednesday. He gave me the strangest look. I thought 'uh-oh' he thinks I'm nuts. We went back to his computer, and he brought up the Hackettstown forum with the mantis man witness. Your information was there, so I decided to contact you today.

Source

New Jersey, USA

I definitely believe you bro. I live in south jersey and i have a swamp out back. I was sitting on my porch, i don't know what time it was but it was starting to get dark. I flicked my lighter to light my cigarette and I saw something out of the corner of my eye. I looked to my left and what I saw had me stuck like a deer in the headlights. It was that freaking mantis thing. It was about 30 yards out right in my driveway it had huge black soulless eyes and its arms were bent over like a praying mantis. It was at least 7 feet tall and a brownish grey in color. Our eye contact only lasted for a second but it felt like for ever. After our eye contact it took off down my driveway and it was fast. I thought it ran so fast it disappeared. My mom opened the door at the same time we were looking at each other and when it took off she saw it go invisible like the predator in the movie. Shit was crazy, and I was glad she caught a glimpse of it because no one would have believed me. Not that I care cause I know what I saw. This was like a year ago. The other day my dad said he was sitting on the porch around dark, and he saw a tall stick figure thing run across my front field. He said it was unbelievably fast. I don't know what it is or where it came from, but i do know its as real as you and I. Thanks for sharing your story. I'm glad I am not the only nut case.
Your fellow mantis sighter,
Wayne Fields.

Source: comment on story

Fillmore, NY, USA 2018

This is in response to your recent post about a mantis-like entity. The incident occurred on June 22, 2018 a bit before 12 AM midnight in Fillmore, New York. I was in the shed to use WiFi for my phone because the kids were on devices and dogs are loud in the house.

While I was watching from inside the shed I noticed something an hour after I was in there. I heard movement of something shuffling in the tall grass. I thought it was a deer until my cat started growling and staring at the shed door. When I scanned the tree line and bushes with my big LED light I thought I saw a head pop up into the dark. I pretended I didn't see it and spotted my light to the left and heard it quickly get closer. I flashed the light back fast and it was very close, now about 30 feet in front of me. We stared at each other for what seemed like forever but I know it was probably only 20 seconds or so. I was so scared I couldn't move. Also it didn't move as I watched it.

I noticed its limbs and features while we stared at each other. It was greenish-grey with very big mantis eyes. The skin was smooth and had broad shoulders, but as you followed down it got skinny. The eyebrow ridge stuck out with a wide head with an upward slant. Its eyes reflected green. There were light green flecks that shown yellow and orange from my light. It was over 6 foot tall.

I suddenly got the feeling that it was going to grab me, so I slammed the shed door and turned and ran to my house. When I got in I told my husband about what I had seen, I noticed that a whole hour pasted by it was now a few minutes after 1AM. I know I didn't look at this thing for an hour. My husband came out with me with his gun but it was gone.

I was really scared after that. I will not be out at night anymore. I always feel like I'm being watched. I started to look into UFOs and abductions. I had never read up on this before my experience and now believe I was abducted, but have no memory of it. (Source)

Villa Park, Illinois, USA, 2012

This incident occurred on April 23, 2012 at approximately 4:40 AM. At the time, I lived in a town house in Villa Park, Illinois, and often sleep on the ground floor in my living room on the couch. I could see both front and back doors, including a sliding glass patio door leading to the back yard. I am a 31-year-old male Army veteran, and lived alone at the time. Being a former military man, I was and am still a very avid and active supporter of self-defense. During and also after my military service I have always kept a weapon in my home for self-defense purposes. Even sleeping with a weapon (.380 caliber pistol) no further than arms length, in case of an intruder or burglar. Up until this event I was also very skeptical of anything I hadn't seen with my own eyes, especially things related to the paranormal. All of this changed that early morning.

As I slept on my living room couch a strange feeling came across me and awoke me from my sleep in the pitch blackness of the room. As I moved myself to the sitting position, I saw a small flash of yellowish light piercing my sliding glass patio door through the closed tall swaying blinds. At first I didn't think much of it, until only seconds later. I see another flash of light, this time the flash was red and seemed larger. Thinking maybe there was an intruder inside the closed wooden gate of my backyard I quickly grabbed my .380 pistol from the floor near the couch and hurried to look through the blinds. What I saw next changed my life and has affected me mentally until this day.

As I stood at the sliding glass door looking across the parking lot, maybe 60 feet away on the rooftop of the adjacent townhome directly in front of me, was a perfectly round extremely bright orb which could have been approximately 5 to 6 feet in diameter. I couldn't help feeling as if I was being beckoned to come to the door with these flashes of light. After about 10 seconds or so of staring at the bright luminescent orb it had doubled in size and again changed color to yellowish green in a single flash of bright light. Immediately following the flash there was what sounded like a very loud helicopter, if one could have been directly above my house. At the same time the orb grew something that looked like a large praying mantis mixed with a snake flew out of the orb and straight up. I could see that it had what seemed like a long 3-4 ft tail as it exited what I can only describe as a 'portal' and then the portal was gone. Almost as quickly as it had exited this orb, the being flew directly towards me as the loud sound was ear piercing. The being moved at an extreme speed toward me. It took all of 2-3 seconds to cross the 60+ ft. of parking lot between the adjacent rooftop of the town home directly behind mine, over my wooden backyard fence where it came to a stop directly in front of me no more than two and a half feet, hovering about five feet off the ground.

At this time the creature displayed no lights. It was all black with what seemed like very strange symbols I had never seen before that went across its midsection (torso area). At first glimpse I could only describe this being as a bio-mechanical praying mantis mixed with a snake. It had a small head, long ringed neck but very large in-laid black eyes that extended beyond the sides of its head.

I quickly and carefully looked it over from bottom to top, my jaw stood wide open in awe. Out of sheer terror and the close proximity it was to me, I immediately raised my weapon over my head and pressed it firmly against the glass of the sliding doors. Almost as soon as I had made this motion the creature then extended from both sides what I can only describe as two sets of wing like appendages and emitted what looked like hundreds of tiny blue, sparkling lightning bolts in every direction, above and below each of the 4 'appendages' (I say appendages because if they were wings they didn't seem to be used for flight). The small bolts encompassed and engulf the being completely. At this moment the loud helicopter, static-like sound had completely stopped. Each of these small blue lightning bolt like energy emissions were no larger than my pinky finger. After just a few short seconds of me witnessing these lightning bolt-like electric emissions the entity shot directly up and over the roof of my home at

an amazing speed, out of sight towards the front of the townhome.

After much time and thought I've come to the conclusion that this entity did not spread the wing-like appendages and emit the plasma like discharge until I brandished my weapon. This led me to believe that this display must have been some sort of protective energy field to shield itself had I fired upon it. This entire encounter lasted no longer than a few minutes. After the being had disappeared out of view over my home, I quickly ran to the back door and went outside. As I stood there staring into the sky I immediately realized that it had left almost the exact time of dawn because the sun was coming up.

Honestly, I don't like mentioning this part of the account. At that moment I realized that what I thought to be only a few minutes was, in reality, an hour or more had passed because it was now dawn with the sun quickly rising. Until this day, years later, I'm still no closer to an answer of what this being could have been, what it wanted or why it beckoned me to the door with the light flashes. And, most importantly, what happened during that missing hour. (Source)

Monahans, Texas, USA, 2009

We were having a family/friends get together to celebrate a birthday. During the celebration two of my nephews and a niece came tearing into the house, screaming at the top of their lungs, saying that a plane crashed in one of the adjacent pastures. My brother, myself and about 3 others walked outside to see what was causing all the ruckus.
We didn't see anything out of the ordinary except a strange burning smell that smelled like burning mesquite. We didn't think anything of it since it was kind of nippy and someone could have been burning some wood in their fireplaces. We told them to show us where they saw the plane go down, and we walked over to the place they showed us.
The first thing we noticed was that all the dogs in the area were going bonkers. They were barking up a storm, like they were all seeing the same thing.
The area we live in is pretty much a rural community, unless you live in the city of Monahans, TX, many of the houses are set on large plots of land, usually 4-5 acres per house. Although we can see the houses of many of our neighbors, and we do have traffic on the road, you do get the feeling of being all to yourself out here. Some land by our house is overrun by wild mesquite tree's. Only a small portion of the land surrounding the house is cultivated and cleared out. Beyond the stand of trees runs a small barbed wire fence that separates us from our neighbors, who I could see were home from the lights on in the house.
We walked around the edge of the trees, not wanting to really go into the stand at night. Even though it's technically winter, there could be rattlesnakes seeking shelter in among the trees, not to mention that mesquite trees have some wicked thorns that protrude from them. They are razor sharp and quite capable of

punching through a pair of jeans or boots, and they hurt like hell to get out.
As we looked around, we started noticing a sort of electrical charge to the very air around us. Almost like the kind you feel when you approach a large electrical substation or a charged and active radio antenna.
As we made our way around the trees, one of my brothers noticed some light peeking through the trees, I told him it was probably one of the neighbors leaving or coming home. He promptly told me that it couldn't be head lights because the light seemed too defused and not as concentrated as a car's headlight.
We moved around and as we cleared the stand of trees, we were shocked to see an oval shaped object hovering, maybe 4-5 feet off the ground. We stood there in total shock, and awe. I can only imagine that our jaws were probably on the ground. As we stood there watching this object hover there without a sound, I took note that the object was maybe about 30-40 feet from front to back, it was maybe the same dimensions around. The object seemed to be of a highly polished material that reflected the surrounding area. The reflection of the distant street lights from the surrounding neighbors properties seemed to reflect off the surface of the object. There was also a small dull glow to the object, barely noticeable unless you were really looking, almost like an aura of sorts, an iridescent blue of sorts.
As we stood there in total shock, My brother next to me expressing his disbelief, we saw two strange looking "Men" appear from around the object. They at first didn't notice us, they were busy running around and gathering objects from the ground, from the trees. They didn't seem to notice us at first. They looked to be about the size of my oldest nephew, about 4 feet tall, but they looked very skinny, like they had no meat on their bones. Their heads were large and their arms were long, skinny and hung down around their knee's. About this time my two nephews came walking up behind us (scaring the hell out of us). They saw the object and the strange "men" and in a voice that only a kid can project, screamed out loud "WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS!".
That's when the creatures turned and noticed us. The sight of these creatures was something that will haunt me till the day I die. It turned and looked right at us. Its eyes were large, almost like the eyes of a praying mantis, except they were jet back and wrapped around its head. The two creatures looked at us for about 7 seconds, not an ounce of movement, before they calmly walked around the craft, one right after the other. They disappeared behind the craft, and we never saw them again.
A few seconds later the craft lifts up, not a sound coming from the object, no rush of wind, not even a swaying of the nearby branches of a mesquite tree. It rose quietly and hovered about 40 feet from the ground, and shot out like a bat out of hell. As it zoomed away, it started glowing and made it easier to track as it zoomed away getting higher and higher till it faded away.
We stood there in complete silence as we tried to make heads or tails of what the hell we just saw. My brother finally piped up and said "Should we call the police?" After which, I burst out in laughter and replied to him " And tell them what?" My nephew looked like he had just seen the devil himself, which considering what we just saw I don't blame him.

He didn't want to talk about it, and after we made our way back to the house, he still didn't talk about. I tried to ask him about it yesterday, and he basically told me that he didn't want to think about it yet, he was still processing what had happened to him. I was more than happy to leave it at that.
I never really believed in the subject of UFO's or Alien's, but after the events of this night, I'm seriously going to re-evaluate that belief.
I know that I plan to keep my mind open, and start looking up towards the sky a little bit more from now on.

Source

Pembroke Pines, Florida, USA, 2014

Sighted on Friday 24. October 2014

Walking the dog around the neighborhood and came around a curve in the sidewalk/street. I noticed something unusual and stopped walking, staring at it, trying to figure out exactly what I was seeing. The dog seemed more annoyed I'd made him stop, he did not bark or react in any way.

There was a figure ahead of me, about 10 feet away, standing in the swale area, between the sidewalk & street. It was not facing me. It was skeletal thin or bony, taller than my 5'3", white or light grayish skin, no hair, there was something blue near its left ear?

At first, I thought maybe it was a spiritual type being, but clearly was not human. It sensed I was staring at it, looked over its right shoulder; looked at me, then looked down at the dog, immediately started to run, slanty into the middle of the street & down the street. Its knees were backwards. As it ran, it began to gradually fade, like the edges of it kept disappearing until I couldn't see it anymore. A friend suggested it sounded like an insect-type alien or praying mantis alien.
I'm in my late 50s, don't drink or get stoned, and this is not a Halloween prank. I would really love to know if anyone knows what this might be. Source

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Georgia (?), USA, 1947

Here is my mantis experience--this must have been in about 1947? After I recalled this I was living in Columbus, Georgia and met a guy whose sister around my same age had a similar mantis experience as a child-either people don't tell it or few people experience them?

In 1992 while at a workshop in Orlando I consciously recalled when I was 3 or 4 years old, playing on Indian mound next to our house that was planted in cotton. I had strayed over on the east side where the cotton was way over my head when

suddenly a huge green praying mantis insect appeared trying to grab me. I ran screaming up the hill toward the house and as I ran out of the taller cotton I saw a group of greys by a tree over near the road wearing khaki coverall style jumpsuits. They were watching the chase, excitedly chattering to each other, making clicking type sounds. To my right I saw a small shiny saucer shaped craft parked there and a man appeared in the door, apparently in response to my screams. I thought he was a doctor because he had on a white lab coat like doctors wear. He rushed down the steps to rescue me or, so I thought, so I ran to him.....After that my memory is vague, I just have impression of being in a clinical white room where they used one of those probe type instruments on me-yikes, don't even want to remember! I don't recall how I got to the house but must have tried to tell about it.....and why family nicknamed me Bugs?

C'EST LA VIE

UFOBC Responds:
Hello K,

Thank you very much for sharing your experience. The date goes way back. Would you be able to provide any drawing of the craft or beings?

Sincerely

Martin Jasek
UFOBC

K. Responds:

Hi Martin, I am poor artist--but the craft was small-20-30' & pn notes what I drew reminds me of a helmet turned upside down & it had slit type portholes. The greys were your typical 3' or so except 4 the surprising attire--khaki coverall type jumpsuits. The 'doctor' was blond, maybe around 30yrs old. As far as i recall the mantis was just like a real one, except standing upright, and huge-about 6' tall with evil face:

Worse than above--rereading old notes & had forgotten that the greys may have had on space helmets? Also, impression that the craft had an antenna on top & it emitted a crackly low-pitched hum & rather than parked on legs actually may have been hovering though had door ramp that 'doctor' ran down--the doctor had on slacks & shirt under white lab coat & I had noted his hair was brown- though in my minds eye seemed blonde & must tell u he seemed very Aryan-like a Nazi Dr. from WWII-don't know why I got that impression.

I had titled my notes:
UFO-Ancients-Doctor-Spaceship on east side of hill
re Ancients-don't know why I used that word?

K.

Source

Stillwater, Nevada, USA, 1994

Location: Stillwater, Nevada - June 1994 - evening
The witness and his wife were driving under a slight rain in an isolated area when they saw what appeared to be an accident off to the side of the road. It looked like an accident because there were lots of flashing lights around the site. Curious the witness slowed down to see if he could help and as they came closer they saw what they thought was an ambulance but it turned up to be an object resembling a large soda can lying on its side and resting on three "legs." It was a weird, sort of creamy color, but with a bright red halo around it. Flashing lights could be seen around the object.

As they watched fascinated, his wife suddenly let out a blood-curling scream the witness turned around and saw two "aliens" coming towards the car. These were described as bug-like, with their heads looking like preying mantises. They had humanoid-looking bodies, however, and wore bluish gray jumpsuits. The terrified witness, who was armed with a gun, pulled it out and fired two shots towards the road in front of the figures. This must have startled the humanoids, which suddenly ran back to their landed cylinder shaped object. At this point the witness began speeding away from the area, looking back he saw additional similar appearing humanoids standing around the craft, about 9 or 10 of them. They did not see the object depart.

Source: UFOs and Aliens OnLine

New London, Connecticut, USA, 2011

I just watched a show called 'Monsters and Mysteries in America on the Travel Channel and the last part was about a brown mantis man near a river in NJ. I actually saw one of these a while back in 2011 in southeastern Connecticut right near the Thames River.
I was driving home from work (Mohegan Sun Casino) and it was after midnight. I saw a small 1 1/2 to 2 foot tall Praying Mantis humanoid running on the side of Pequot Avenue in New London, CT. The avenue runs alongside the Thames River, and I was driving southbound on Pequot when I saw it on the side of the road directly on my left. It was a mahogany brown color and it looked exactly like the CGI version on the show. I stopped my car and watched it and it was looking right at me the whole while as it ran towards a storm drain. It never took its eyes off me then it jumped down the storm drain.
When I got home I told my boyfriend at that time about it, and we both laughed it off. I chalked it up to being over tired and seeing things because I was so exhausted. But now I know I wasn't 'seeing things!' It's disturbing to realize this could've been real!

Source

Wielkopolska Province, Poland, 2001

Location. Wielkopolska province, Poland Date: 2001 Time: evening. name of the witness was Marcin Mizera of Poland.

A 23-year old woman was camping in the area and one evening was walking along a forest on a long meadow on her way to her tent when she noticed a bizarre creature standing by a nearby lake. The creature made a movement as if picking something up from the ground. It then apparently heard the witness approach and quickly disappeared from sight. The witness stood literally petrified as she watched the creature standing only 8 meters from her. She feels that the creature was also frightened. She described the creature as resembling a large insect (mantis?). Its face was long and thin, its body very thin and subtle and it was about 1.6m tall. Its skin was gray or beige in color. It also had something resembling long and narrow insect wings. Its eyes were large and dark, insect-like. The eyes terrified the witness. "It gazed at me and I knew that it did not know what it would do. Our encounter had no meaning or aim; it appears to have been a total surprise for both of us." The witness stated. The witness states that she has witnesses numerous other strange phenomena since that particular encounter. (No details on that yet). (source: www.ufoinfo.com)

Texas, USA

Saw mantis-like being when in a rural town in east Texas when I was around 8 years old. Basically, my brother and I were in the town with my dad while he was renovating a house. We were staying in the house while he was working on it. I don't have many memories from back then but this sticks out.

It was dark out, probably around 7 o'clock at night. My father was cooking dinner while my brother and I were playing and doing stuff kids do. The porch door was open with a fly screen door closed, there was a hallway running from the front of the house to the back. As we ran across the hallway we both noticed something peeking around the corner from the porch. It looked like a giant cockroach/mantis with massive black eyes just staring. It was nearly as tall as the doorway, slightly hunched over. Both my brother and I saw it and felt extremely terrified.

We ran to the kitchen and tried to get dad to have a look but he just brushed it off. Peeking around the corner again we saw it still standing there, still staring. Our dad finally agreed to look but it had disappeared. I believe this is the only time we saw it.

About 2 years ago I brought it up with my brother and he remembers it as well. Hard to put it into words, it's a lot clearer in my mind.

Name withheld

Source

Mt. Kiera, Australia, 1971

Throughout his life, Danny Enderson of Mt. Kiera, New South Wales, Australia had many strange and unusual experiences. One evening in 1971 while lying in bed, a whirling red light appeared in his bedroom and he found himself being pulled upward into a large room with flashing lights and strange instrument panels. A seven-foot-tall humanoid in a green suit instructed Enderson to sit in a weird chair.

The humanoid placed his hand over Enderson's eyes, causing pain. "Before long though," said Enderson, "the pain gave way to a beautiful peaceful feeling and I knew I never wanted to leave that place. A moment later I was back in bed."

Back at home, Enderson discovered his sense of hearing and touch were now both ultra-sensitive. His face was red and swollen and two hieroglyphic-like marks appeared on his chest.

Following this, Enderson experienced repeated visits with insectoid beings, Bigfoot-like beings and more.

One afternoon, Enderson was watering the plants in his garden when he saw a mantis-type creature exit Sam's dog-shed, and disappear behind it. Sam was Enderson's pet dog. He was old and crippled with arthritis, and would yelp with pain if anybody petted him. Enderson was planning on having old Sam put to sleep.

Enderson rushed into the shed to check on Sam. The dog was not only fine, he was healed. "His coat was suddenly glossy and his eyes were brighter than they'd been for years. From that day, the arthritis never troubled Sam." There was no sign of the mantis being. Enderson feels humbled to be connected to these beings who he says are "full of love and peace."

Source: *Humanoid Encounters: The Others Amongst Us* by Albert Rosales: 1970-1974, page 72

Forth Smith, Arkansas, 2004

Location. Fort Smith, Arkansas
Date: August 4 2004
Time: 2200
An eyewitness, A.T. and his girlfriend were lying on the grass in Kay Rodgers Park when they spotted two strange figures nearby. They saw the figures walk out of the bushes about 10 feet away from where they were sitting. The figures wore gray or off-white tunic-style outfits. They wore shiny bronze or gold medallions on the center of their chest or shoulder. They had (praying) mantis-like heads and made strange clicking sounds. Their eyes would change from blood red to neon green. The witnesses stood up and stared at the humanoids for about 5 to y minutes, and then the humanoids disappeared into a white light. Both humanoids were approximately 7 feet tall, but the one on the left was a few inches short. They appeared from the direction the direction of the Harper Stadium area at an

average walking speed.

HC addendum
Source: UFO Roundup Vol. 9 # 32.

Greenville, South Carolina, mid 1970s

Hi, I'm a 42 year old female, married with grown kids and five grandchildren. First of all, since this encounter, I have never forgotten it. Although exactly what happened is a mystery to me.

I was young, and we lived in a trailer park in Greenville, South Carolina in Mr. Hicums Trailer Park. This would have been in the mid-1970s. All this information has been confirmed by my Mom.

It was a warm and sunny day. I was playing outside with my two older brothers. I was the youngest of three. It was a day like all the others. We were playing tag or hide and go seek. I went to hide. I ran around the back of our home, and suddenly I almost ran into a humanoid praying mantis. At the time I thought it was a giant insect, I could not really comprehend what I was seeing. I felt like all the breath was taken from me. It was taller than my dad and it was standing next to our propane tank. Years later when I thought about it I told my self that maybe there was a gas leak.

Anyway, back to the mantis. I stood there frozen in broad daylight and the creature was just staring back at me. And then everything is blank, until I come running back into our trailer screaming that I'm in pain between my legs. My mother is so concerned that she pulled down my shorts and underwear to inspect. She says nothing is wrong, and I go to sleep crying. This has always been with me. It and this praying mantis stays in the back of my mind.

Phantom and Monsters

Outdoor Sightings of Greys

The Greys, although now widely popularized in the media, do not appear that much to humans in the open. I have found only few stories.

Sightings:

The Lime Grove Encounters, Florida, USA: a woman had an encounter with a Gray alien outside her apartment, in grove of lime trees. The six-fingered Gray had a metal looking bag and... a pet-like animal.

Siletz, Oregon, USA, 2018: A 12-year old girl encounters a Grey in the woods, with eerie silence so typical in strange encounters.

Pekin, Illinois, USA, 2017: three people encounter a muscular Grey being in the woods.

Mount Vernon, Ohio, USA, 2018: a motorist saw a Grey being running out of a cornfield.

Southern Somerset County, Mt. Davis, Pennsylvania, USA: A Grey along the road.

The Lime Grove Encounters, Florida, USA

The following is an excerpt from the book *Where Heavens Meet*, by K. T. Frankovich, 1999. *Where Heavens Meet* details the author's near-death experience, survival of the devastation of Hurricane Andrew, being destitute and homeless, and her Lime Grove encounters with aliens while living in southern Florida. The entire chapter of the Lime Grove Encounters can still be viewed here.

She had two encounters with Greys. The first one happened outside and is excerpted here. In the second encounters she saw two grays, a female one with an adolescent male one inside her house. I am quoting only the first one the Grey encounters inside a house are common.

The Lime Grove Encounters - First Incident

It was a typical May day in South Dade, Florida, an afternoon that would forever change my life. Everything felt just as usual when I decided to walk the dogs for the last time, before the dusk set in. The sun was just beginning to droop toward the horizon, and as it had done so many early evenings before, the blazing ball of fire illuminated the blue tropical skies. Even the gentle summer's breeze seemed

to skip merrily through the grove, as if teasing the trees.

It was the time of day I loved most.

My apartment was in the back, quiet and isolated from the rest of the complex. It faced the lime grove directly. A grove which had been abandoned long ago, now left to fend on its own. Ten steps out the front door and there I stood, in the midst of my delight. Rows and rows of lime trees, stretching for miles beyond sight, now deserted and still there to explore. My dogs loved it as much as I did. We walked it every single day, often miles at a time, until both dogs and I were too weary to take another step. It was our private little haven, created just for us, or at least I liked to think of it that way.

There were hushed secrets, whispered rumors, which circulated in conversation amongst the residents of the apartment complex. "Don't move back there," I had been warned beforehand. "Strange things happen in that grove."

"What kind of things?" I had asked, my curiosity peaked by the mystery of it all.

"Just strange kinda things," my neighbor quietly advised. He leaned a little closer, "No one ever stays back there very long. They move right out. Whatever you do, stay out of the lime grove. It isn't safe..."

The thought of a deserted grove not being safe, mildly amused me since I had spent years working in remote swamps, secluded forests, and in deep dark seas. After alligators, bears, poisonous snakes, and sharks, what more could possibly be strange? I had done it all. At least, I thought I had.

The day I had moved into the apartment, I noticed a strange inscription on the front door, facing the outside. Someone had taken a sharp tool and heavily engraved the words 'May God protect us'. The message had been deeply carved. Whoever inscribed it had spent a lot of time doing so. I thought the message seemed a bit strange but I never connected it to the subtle warnings I had been given by other residents. I more or less assumed whoever wrote it must have been religious.

I had four rather large canines. Two of them weighed approximately seventy pounds, the other two weighed approximately a hundred pounds apiece. The apartment rules stated no resident could have more than one dog, and only a small one at that. The manager kindly turned her back on my canine situation because my dogs were well trained and my apartment was always immaculate. Of course, being friends with the manager helped just a tad.

The grove had been abandoned for quite some time. The weedy grass was overgrown and easily reached a height of three feet tall. The lime trees were stunted in growth from lack of attention and care. There were rows of twig-branched trees mixed amongst leafy trees still able to sprout occasional limes. The only thing that disrupted this picturesque scene were gigantic two-story transformer poles. These ran the entire length of the grove, extending well beyond its reach. They carried huge electrical cables all the way to the Florida Keys.

Once in a great while during the summer, a handful of crop-pickers would show up to pick the few limes that grew. The dying trees were in such bad condition, they did not yield a great deal of fruit. Other than the crop-pickers, I never saw anyone in the grove. Everyone I knew was too afraid to enter. Even the children were not permitted to play in or around it.

All four of my dogs were trained to attack. I had trained them myself. Knowing they were very protective and devoted, I felt safe and comfortable. Secure with them at my side. They were all alert animals, obedient to my every command. It was obvious they would not hesitate to aggressively protect me under any threatening circumstance.

Quite a few times when strolling my dogs through the grove, I had the distinct feeling my every move was being watched. It was an eerie feeling. The dogs never barked to indicate a stranger lurked. All of my dogs would have reacted to the slightest indication of another person. Or even the presence of another animal. A few times the feeling was so incredibly powerful, I intentionally hurried them to another location in the grove. I do not scare easily so even my behavior seemed strange. I became so uncomfortable with the situation, I openly discussed it with a long time friend.

On this particular May day, which forever changed my life, I had already walked the two German Shepherds before dusk. Nothing unusual had happened in the grove during our thirty-minute stroll. I returned them to the apartment and took the two most aggressive dogs of the pack, a big black male Labrador and a giant male Schnauzer. Both excited animals were leashed as we entered the grove.

We cut through the nearest clearing to walk on the other side of the grove. The side isolated by surrounding woods. I ran the dogs on this side because no one could see us and no one dared to go back there.

As soon as we had cut through the clearing, we turned left and headed toward SW 152nd Street. We had walked approximately ten feet, when suddenly out of nowhere, I heard what sounded like someone chopping down a tree! I stopped abruptly! The noise stopped. From the sound of it, the chopping seemed to be right on top of us. But the incredible thing was neither dog had reacted. Instead, both dogs stood calmly at my side wagging their tails and waiting for me to continue on with the walk. The chopping had been so loud, I could not figure out what was going on. Had I imagined it? I knew I hadn't. Why weren't the dogs barking though?

I stood very still, waiting to hear the noise again. Everything was deathly quiet. Even the wind had died. Suddenly, it happened again! I quickly turned my head to look through the rows of sparse trees. Exactly three rows over, approximately thirty feet from where I stood, was the strangest sight I had ever seen!

Standing there quietly watching me was the oddest - the strangest - the most bizarre looking being - I had ever laid eyes on! So outrageously strange that at first glance, I honestly thought someone was standing there in a Halloween costume! I clearly recall thinking, 'Is this some kind of joke?'

Then it hit me. Really hit me hard! That was no costume! It was real!... I absolutely froze. Too shocked to move or even think about trying to.

The dogs looked directly at it. Their reaction was unbelievable! Instead of lunging forward to aggressively ward it off, both dogs simultaneously laid down on the ground, putting their heads on their front paws and closing their eyes. Two trained attack dogs, who would not hesitate to attack, laid down and appeared to be asleep! The entire situation was so bizarre I could not believe what was happening! It was as if my mind had suddenly gone mad! Half of it insisting, 'This is not real!' The other half arguing, 'Oh yes it is! This is very real!'

It was the haunting eyes that took my breath away. Those big-black-almond-shaped eyes, staring back at me. Not human. Not animal. Solid black eyes without pupils. Without eyelids. And not a trace of any white-of-the-eye showing. So big in proportion to the rest of the strange face, they dominated it. Like the spine chilling affect of a hooded cobra, they stared back, daunting, not blinking. Locked in an eye-to-eye showdown. Silently powerful. Waiting, just waiting, for me to make the first move.

It was all so insane! Yet so real!

The harder I tried to identify what I was looking at, the worse it got. The being's head was similar to a human's but with obvious striking differences. There wasn't any hair on the head, or the rest of the body, and from the looks of it never had been. The skin was a grayish color with a slight pinkish hue. Appearing to be non-porous, the texture of it reminded me of the soft skin of a dolphin.

The circumference of the head was much larger than that of the human. Particularly around the temporal and occipital lobes, resulting in an exaggerated, distended looking forehead. The overall structure was pear shaped, coming down into a non-descriptive chin. The nose appeared too small in contrast, as if nothing more than two tiny nostrils. The mouth was about half the size of a human's. No well defined lips, making it appear more like a small slit.

The arms were long and emaciated looking, with no visible muscle tone. Following the arms down to the hands, I was reminded of the orangutan ape, only because this emaciated arm extended into a hand with long fingers. But unlike the ape, the thumb was located in the same place as the human hand.

It took several moments to realize there were a total of six digits on each hand! Five fingers and one thumb. I could not believe my eyes! I had to recount them several times for it to sink in. Each time I came up with the same figure. Six digits on each hand!

It suddenly struck me how incredible this being was! Still trapped in a mental tug-of-war, I repeatedly tried to identify what stood before me. I had no reference point to identify it with because I had never seen anything like it. The basic characteristics of the body were human. But the grayish non-porous skin and solid black almond eyes - which I assumed were some sort of protective lens - with a total of six digits on each hand, did not fit any description I knew of.

What was it?!

The abdominal area was small in circumference, frail looking, with a small potbelly. There was no definition of muscle tone. This added to the overall appearance of the upper torso looking emaciated. And yet, this emaciated look did not carry through to the lower portion of the torso.

The legs were definitely contoured like those of a human. But unlike the human's, they were a sharp contrast to the rest of the body. Extremely muscular, well-defined tone, to the point of almost being overly developed. The muscular the legs of a trained athlete. Bulging tight muscles protruded in the thighs and calves. Adding to the startling contrast of the small feet. Although shaped like human feet, they appeared to be too small for the size of the powerful legs. Almost 'child like' in comparison to the well-developed legs.

Since we stood in such close proximity to one another, I knew its height fell in the four foot tall range. It was definitely smaller than I was. Based upon my own height of 5' 3", I guessed it to be about 4' 9" tall.

Even though there was nothing by which to indicate it, I instinctively knew this being was male. He wore odd looking clothes, made out of a weird metallic looking substance. A substance not made of cloth. I had ever seen anything like it before. It appeared to be thinly layered, hugging his body like an outer sheath of protective metal skin. So tightly contoured, even the slightest body bulge was obvious. A thin metal cloth, impervious to tears or frays, yet capable of giving way with each bodily movement. His chest was covered by something that resembled a short-sleeved, silvery white, metallic tee shirt. It had a distinct sheen to it like tight fitting spandex. So did the shiny black shorts he wore. Even the shiny black fitted ankle-boots were made of the same metallic substance. There weren't any buckles, buttons, zippers, or laces on his shoes or clothing. As I stood there staring at him, I wondered, 'How did he get those boots on?'

During our stand-off I had quite a long time to observe him. Repeatedly looking him over from head to foot. He stood there quietly doing the same, neither of us

moving. Finally, he took the initiative by leaning over toward the tree next to him, hiding his head from my view. The rest of his body remained in plain sight.

My initial shocked reaction was immediately followed by fear. Yet I was driven by curiosity. I had never witnessed anything like this before! Beyond extraordinary! I had no idea any form of life such as this ever existed. Even the acute awareness of being in a deserted lime grove by myself was not enough to make me panic. The intrigue and impact of standing before a living being so phenomenal, so extraordinarily fascinating, was more predominant than any fear. Fleeing the scene would have been the last thing in the world I would have chosen to do.

As I stood there watching to see what he would do next, a slight movement in the next tree next caught my attention. I quickly looked toward it, shocked by the sight that greeted me. Hanging on a branch was the strangest looking animal I had ever seen. So inexplicably strange, I could not identify it!

The fur on the creature was a prominent bluish-gray color. The sight of it so startling, I could hardly believe my eyes! Had I not personally witnessed it myself, I never would not have believed it possible for fur on a living creature to be that color. The coat had a thick rich appearance and exhibited a healthy sheen, indicating a well-cared for animal. Well cared for indeed! Animals living in the wild do not have groomed healthy coats because of the elements and hardships they are constantly exposed to. The length of the fur was about three to four inches, unusually thick and finely textured. Exactly like the texture of short-hair felines but there was nothing else cat-like about it.

I assumed it hung to the branch with paws, even though I could not actually see any. The length and thickness of the fur prevented me from doing so. The position in which it was hanging reminded me of sloth. It even moved in a slow sloth-like manner. But the body shape and color was all wrong. I could not see any indication of a tail. I couldn't distinguish a head either. I assumed the head was positioned on the other side of the body, making it impossible to observe. I kept thinking, 'Come on! Move your head so I can see it! Please, move your head!'

Trying to estimate the body weight was impossible to do because of the thick fur. Although the creature hung in a curled position, I could tell the body was long. Much longer and fuller than the body of a raccoon or possum. The roly-poly

abdomen didn't match either.

The moment I spotted the creature, I began receiving telepathic communication. The telepathic thoughts were so strong, I had to logically disqualify them by going through a step-by-step process of reasoning.

The first message came to me quickly. "This is a possum..."

I immediately followed this telepathic suggestion with my own logical deduction, "No! This is not a possum! This animal is not the right color of a possum! The fur is all wrong to be a possum! The body is too big to be a possum! And besides, it does not move like a possum! This animal is definitely not a possum!"

A slight delay occurred before receiving the second telepathic message. "This is a raccoon."

Again I had to reason, "No! This is not a raccoon! This animal is not the right color of a raccoon! The fur is all wrong to be a raccoon! The body is too long and too wide to be a raccoon! And besides, it does not move like a raccoon! This animal is definitely not a raccoon!"

Immediately following the suggestions, I found myself reacting in a manner totally out of character. Definitely not a course of action I would have chosen to carry out of my own volition! I wasn't aware of receiving any form of telepathic suggestion. If I had, I would have rejected it immediately. Once I had logically deducted the creature was neither possum or raccoon, all my conscious thoughts ceased.

I suddenly discovered myself tugging on both leashes. The dogs opened their eyes, lifted their heads, and calmly sat up. They then stood as if nothing unusual prevailed. Both completely oblivious to the strange being and the creature. I proceeded to calmly walk away from the scene with them at my side. As if, we were simply continuing on with the walk we had begun earlier.

My movements felt mechanical. Robotic in a sense. In a trance-like state, I kept walking as if nothing had ever happened. When I had taken about fifteen steps away from the site, my conscious thoughts suddenly jolted back! My reaction was instantaneous. I stopped dead in my tracks and burst out loud with, "What the hell was I looking at?!"

The dogs reacted to the sound of my voice, whining excitedly with waggy tails. Instantly I spun around and broke into a run! Racing back toward the site with dogs eagerly leading the way! Straining the at the leashes. Struggling to pull me faster.

While running, I quickly formulated a plan for my next course of action. Rationalizing from the being's-point-of-view, I had to have appeared pretty intimidating. I was bigger and I had two huge dogs. My advantage placed him in a bad position. But I didn't wish to harm him and somehow I had to communicate this. The best way would be for to sit down on the ground with the dogs. The body language (commonly used by wildlife observers) would hopefully communicate that I was not aggressive.

When we reached the area he had been standing in, I noticed how quickly the dogs calmed down. This was odd behavior considering they had just been running excitedly. Before I had time to mentally question it, they sat down beside me. But unlike before, they were alert, watching me for the next move. I quickly scanned the area hoping to see the strange being. Much to my great disappointment he was no where to be seen. The strange looking animal had disappeared too.

It struck me odd that he could have disappeared so quickly. I stood there quietly, scanning the area as I strained to listen for sounds. Everything was quiet except for the panting dogs. I realized things were just a bit too quiet. I glanced back down at the dogs. They were too calm for having just run the distance. Their behavior was a dead give-away. The being had to be in the immediate area. In all probability, somewhere very near.

I stood very still, barely daring to breathe. Listening for the sound of breaking branches or the rustling of leaves. When suddenly, he darted out from behind a tree! And, broke into a run!

I yanked both leashes! Jerking the dogs to their feet! And, the chase was on!

The being clutched a silvery-white metallic bag up to his chest, tied at the top with a strange looking silver rope. The bag was much like the type of burlap bag one would use to carry an animal in. It was quite obvious from the size of the bag and the way in which he carefully cradled it to his chest, the bluish-gray creature was inside. In holding the bag, I could clearly see his left hand with all six of his fingers spread wide apart. The instant he sprang into a run, the rope flew over his right shoulder.

At that moment I would have sold my soul for a camera. What I witnessed was way beyond my human comprehension or understanding. If I had not seen it myself, I never would have believed it possible.

The way he ran was incredibly shocking! He ran exactly like an African deer known as the gazelle! His feet barely touched the ground, he sprung up in a forward motion. I estimated each leap he made, straight up in the air, to be three feet high. He covered yards with each independent stride. The distance he covered not possible for a human being to achieve.

He could have easily outrun me in a heartbeat. But he didn't. Instead, he paced himself so we ran neck-to-neck, parallel to each other, approximately thirty feet abreast.

There was something else I noticed about the incredulous way he moved. While standing back by the tree, noticeable when he leaned over to hide his head, I noticed he moved his body queerly. He appeared to float or glide his body through the air. His movement was similar to the way astronauts move about in space. Weightless astronauts float their bodies through the air, as opposed to pushing their body through the air. The being appeared to move his body the same way, although not quite so exaggerated. There was only one exception. The being, unlike the astronauts, maintained precise control and co-ordination over his body. He directed it with ease.

The weightless sensation and lack of gravitational pull, became extremely evident when he broke into a run. He moved quickly but each movement looked like slow-motion-grace. So mesmerizing, I could not take my eyes off him! Not even for a split second.

We ran parallel to each other for quite a distance. I would estimate between five to six short city blocks. While doing so, he kept sending me a telepathic message. It was the same word repeated twice as one word. "Biente-Biente." I do not speak or understand any languages other than English. But because this was sent through telepathy, I immediately perceived the meaning to be, "Welcome! - Come hither." Sent as a friendly gesture meant to entice me to follow.

I was not able to get a confirmation of the meaning until I did the Art Bell Show, Coast to Coast AM. During the live broadcast, Art stated on the air, "I have just received a fax from Charles in Mexico, confirming the meaning of "Biente-Biente." It is the friendly version of Castilian Spanish meaning, Come, friend!"

During the chase, we ran through an area of about fifty yards, where the lime trees had died off and fallen to the ground. There was nothing to obstruct my view. I had plenty of time to observe his movements.

After passing through the clearing, the terrain abruptly changed to overgrown weeds and underbrush. Massive tangled vines blanketed the lime trees, creating a natural tunnel. He darted into it and disappeared. The moment he did, I ran into a wall of stench! The same affect as if someone suddenly shoved smelling salts underneath my nose. The burning stench so strong, so repulsive, I immediately experienced a violent wave of nausea. It smelled like a combination of sulfuric acid and formaldehyde mixed together. So pungent, the fumes burned the lining of my nostrils.

The moment I ran into this wall of stench, I instinctively knew there were others like him in the same area! I perceived they were in the tunnel, where they had been waiting for him all along.

I realized that I was out numbered!

Frightened out of my wits, I turned on my heels as fast as I could, heading in the opposite direction! Zigzagging through the grove with both dogs racing at my side! Too scared to cut through the clearing that lead to the other side of the grove. Mainly because, I had to run directly through the endless rows of trees. How could I be sure they weren't lurking there? I felt safer staying on the path because in the far distance I could see the road at the end of the grove.

I ran all the way up to SW 137th Avenue, ducked under the bob wire fence, and stepped out onto the road. From there, I had to walk about a quarter of a mile to reach the apartment complex. By the time I reached my apartment, the sun had already set and darkness had set in.

There were a number of problems created by what I had experienced. My body was pumping out adrenaline as fast as it could. I was aware of being in shock. I had just witnessed the most phenomenal discovery of my life. Yet, I could not

pick up the phone and report it to the newspaper or police! I couldn't risk jeopardizing years of credibility I had worked hard for. I had to talk to someone! But the question was who? This was not something I could just pick up the phone and say, "Hey Mom, guess what just happened to me!"

I needed to talk to someone who trusted me. Someone who understood things like this. I decided to call a friend of mine. We spoke for hours as I repeatedly went over the lime grove encounter in detail.

"I can't identify what I was looking at!" I vented my frustration.

"An alien," she replied. "The type known as the Grays."

"But if it was an alien, why would it have been so careless to be in the grove during daylight? Surely it wouldn't have risked being seen by a human!" I argued.

"Maybe it wasn't as careless as you think. Maybe it wanted you to see. Maybe... it had been watching you. You've told me there are times when you walk the dogs, you have the distinct feeling someone is watching. I've heard you say it quite a few times."

"Maybe the meeting was intentional," she stated emphatically.

The word 'alien' was extremely uncomfortable, awkward, for me to use. I cringed every time I heard it. Definitely out of place for my life. By no means a part of my vocabulary or background. The word 'being' sounded more tangible.

I had difficulty coming to grips with it all. Everything had suddenly become so foreign and bizarre. Whatever happened to that nice peaceful stroll just before dusk? I knew what I had seen was real but with no reference point to mentally identify it with, nothing made sense. The more I tried, the worse it got. The worse it got, the more I tried. Round-and-round in circles I went, until I finally exhausted myself.

Having very limited knowledge on UFOs and ETs, did not help at all. I had never investigated the subject. Only briefly did I question the existence of other life, like any other person who has little or no experience of such things. Ideally, I truly believed there had to be other life forms existing throughout the Universe. To suddenly be confronted by a being so obviously foreign to this planet, on my planet!, was a ten-thousand volt shock! An entire lifetime of snug security had just blown up in my face!

What was this being? Who was this being? Where had he come from? How did he get here? How long had he been here? And, what were his intentions? And, why the lime grove? Why? Why? Why?!

I was fully aware I had experienced fear during the encounter, a very real fear of the unknown. But not enough fear to keep me out of that lime grove. I wanted to see the being again. Obviously I had not been harmed in any way, a thought I kept pondering over. My fears had been self-created, a side-product of mental shock. My only regret was not being able to adjust to the shock quick enough to eliminate the fear during the confrontation. Had I been able to accomplish this,

my actions and reactions might have been different.

The next morning I went back into the grove as soon as it was light enough to see. I found the exact spot where the being had stood and looked at the lime tree carefully. A few big branches had been cut off. But they weren't lying on the ground. There weren't any signs of footprints because the grass was too long and thick. I traced the path of the chase, carefully retracing it with the dogs, but there was no indication of anything unusual having occurred. I knew what I had witnessed was very real. I had had a lot of time to observe the being and every course of action he had taken. This was not enough for me. I wanted to see more, knowing if it were possible to do so, the second time around would be different. I would have the benefit of a reference point, a memory to relate to, helping me adjust to their strangeness.

There was only one minor problem. This was not my decision to make. I could do nothing other than wait and hope for a second chance.

Siletz, Oregon, USA, 2018

Siletz, OR - 6/6/2018 19:30: This investigator has over 30 years of looking into crop circles, cattle mutilations, UFO sightings and other cases including a search and rescue of a missing woman in Eastern Oregon. But this is my first hand report of a 'Close Encounter of the Third Kind'.

This incident comes by a phone call to my spouse on the late evening of 6 June 2018 at about 9:30 pm, she received a call from her son. He is a former US Army veteran, former police officer and currently a security guard at a local casino. Watching my spouse's face as she was talking to her son, was a look of concern. She handed me the phone and said, "You need to hear this!" As I listened to her son, he was sincere about what they saw and encountered. The main witness was his girlfriend's daughter who is age 12. Given permission, I spoke with the girl for over 30 minutes asking specific questions. Here is a short summary of that chat:

" What time and where did you have this sighting? About 7:30ish today, 5 miles south east of Siletz off a gravel road near Ojalla Road in the woods.

"How far was this creature from you? "About 100 feet or so, standing 2 legs, pale grey height 4-5 feet quarter size eyes (dark brown) ribs showing, super skinny, no clothes, head round oval, looked like no ears or nose, roundish bump where nose should be!"

"How long did you see it?" "10 seconds first time and about 12 seconds the second time..."

"What else did you see or hear?"

"Birds were real quiet, then when it took off, the birds got noisy again. Prior to the sighting you could hear a 'buzzing noise'. Then sounds got echoing, that lasted about 20 seconds, then sounds in area got normal again. It, the creature

moved unnatural, fast and quiet, no sound at all!

"Did you see the whole creature? "Yeah, real skinny, ribs showing, thin like almost transparent, no clothes, quick movements..."

She went on to tell me the family checked that area for evidence and found only tuffs of black and white fur on the stump. The time I spoke with this young girl was 9:30pm the evening of 6 June 2018.

The following is a full written report from this 12 year girl of her entity encounter:

"The night of June 6th, 2018 me and my family decided to go for a drive up in the hills 5 miles out of Siletz, Oregon. We were out to find wood to make ourselves a bow. My mom's boyfriend "J" saw some sticks that were perfect for the bows so we cut them off the tree that they were attached to.

Then we went down the road and "J" saw some downed alder that could be used for firewood. I started hearing a faint buzzing noise but put it off as a bug in the car. Then out of the corner of my eye I saw the most bizarre thing ever. It was about 100 to 120 feet away from my moms car. What I saw was a human looking creature that was about 4 to 5 feet tall with pale grey skin. Its skin was so thin it was almost transparent and it was so skinny. I saw it a total of three times and this was the first. I saw it for about 10 seconds.

When I made eye contact with it everything went silent. The birds stopped chirping, everything was silent. Then it ran away. I told my mom and "J" and we thought ok we'll keep an eye out. Then I saw it again I knew that something was up there. And as I said previously it ran away, but it looked like it came from behind the stump it was standing by.

Then I said "Hey I saw it again. I think we should go up there and look around." We went up there and looked around and then while I was standing were I saw it the first time and I saw it again! It moved so quick when it noticed that I saw it. And for moving so quick it was incredibly quite. I yelled for "J" "I saw it again!" So we went over to where I saw the 3rd time and when we were talking it got really quite and voices echoed a lot more than the other places in the woods.

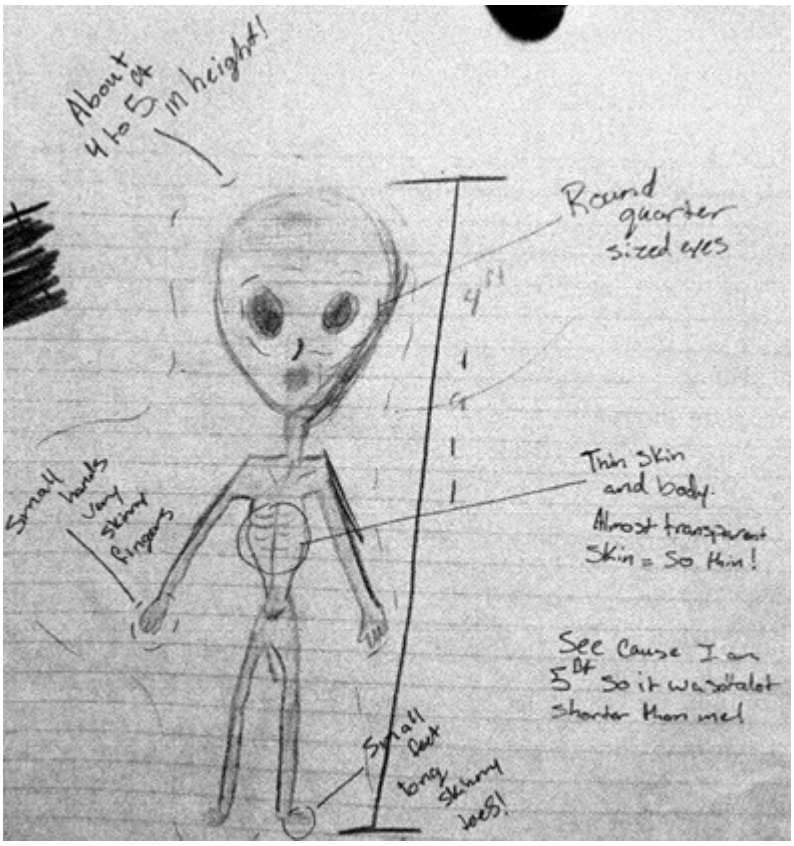
Near the site of the first sighting we found fur that resembled rabbit fur. It was black with brown tints to it and it stunk really bad! After trying to search for tracks we figured that it was to dry for it to leave tracks so we decided to head home."

Investigation summary:

I spoke with the primary witness, this 12 year old girl. Very sharp, and sincere about what she saw that evening. I do not think this was a fabricated fantasy, as I could sense the fright and excitement in this young girls voice, which lead me to believe it did happen.
Besides the young 12 year old girl, there were 3 others that experienced the echo and the buzzing sounds. The boyfriend, her mother and her younger sister. Other than the echo and buzzing sounds, to my knowledge none of these individuals suffered any other physical effects. As for the two listed, I have heard about this

in the similar case in Salida, Colorado, UFO encounter in which the family had the buzzing sound during their UFO encounter. As for knowing the boyfriend for over 15 years, besides being a combat veteran in Iraq, he is a sound individual and is sincere in what he believes happen and there is no question in his mind that this girl saw this entity in the woods. All four truly believe this incident occurred and I am sure it will be a memorable moment for this 12 year old girl!

Drawing of the alien by the 12 year old girl:


About 4 to 5 ft in height!
Round quarter sized eyes
Small hands Very skinny fingers
Thin skin and body. Almost transparent skin = So thin!
See cause I am 5ft so it was a lot shorter than me!
Small feet long skinny toes!

Source: NUFORC

Pekin, Illinois, USA, 2017

This could be a typical Grey alien, but because the witness described it as muscular, it might also be different type of Grey.

I live in Illinois (Fulton County, IL. near Pekin). This is a legit sighting I had October 25 th. We were walking through a trail in the woods at 10 at night. While walking through we heard a weird screeching sound. Almost like a tree squeaking which is what we thought it was because we were in the woods but it was everywhere we went in the woods it was squeaking. But then we left, and came back into the woods on the same trail but it was there on the side of the trail crouched down facing us staring at us. It wasn't making the noise that we heard earlier though. I think it was about 5 feet tall but that's a prediction. Crouched down it was probably around 3 and a half feet tall. It was gray. My two friends

thought it didn't have any fur I thought it was had really short fur. The arms were very human like, and I saw the hands were 5 fingered hands but the legs looked like frog legs. I couldn't see the feet but just the shape and direction the legs were going reminded me of a frog. I couldn't recognize what the face looked like but from what I remember it had slanted fully black eyes. The head wasn't very large compared to the body. It was around the same body proportions as a human. But the head shape was different from a human head shape. The head shape was more square like with 1 point on each side of the head. I couldn't tell if they were ears or something else. The torso was covered up by the arms and legs, so I can't really explain that but it looked muscular unlike the "alien" pictures you see online where they are very skinny like all bones. Its arms were very defined and a little muscular. It tilted its head and stared at us almost like it was in alarm or frozen and didn't make a sound. And we turned our back and ran (which was stupid) because we are in shock because no one knew what it was but then when we looked back we couldn't see it. I'm thinking that us running and the leaves crunching may have startled it.

Source: Reddit

Mount Vernon, Ohio, 2018

A news article in mountvernonnews.com, August 10, 2018:

Alien sighting north of Mount Vernon

By Nick Sabo

A report of a tall, brown-skinned creature sighted in Knox County is being investigated by a national UFO group.

Ohio Investigator Ron McGlone, with the Mutual UFO Network, Ohio, said his office received a report of a tall, brown-skinned creature spotted on Ohio 13 “a couple miles” north of Mount Vernon. The sighting, reported by a motorist, occurred July 31.

According to a description provided by the reportee, the creature was bipedal, 7 to 8 feet tall with dark tan to light brown skin and had no body hair. The description states the creature as having a “tall slender body, arms and legs small in diameter, hands and feet looked oversized for its body proportion, small neck with oval elongated head.” The creature’s eyes were black, the reportee said.

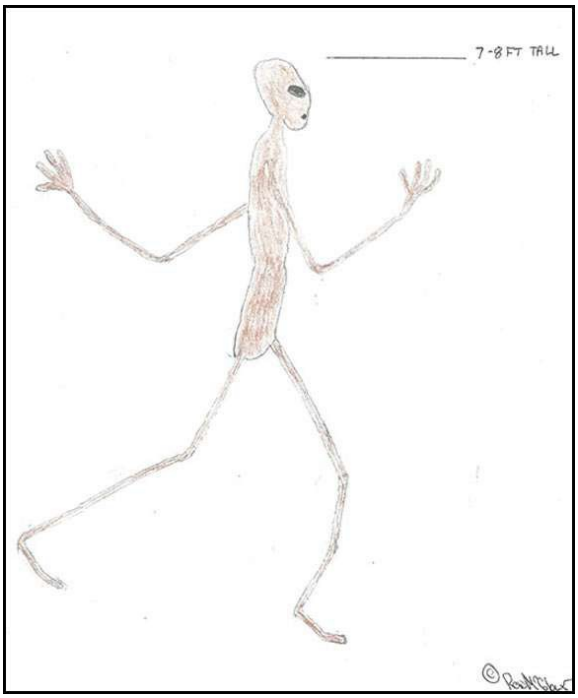
The creature came out of a cornfield and crossed the highway “at a tremendous rate of speed,” the reportee said, taking only two or three steps to get across the road.

The reportee said they thought, at first, the creature was a deer, until they realized it was walking upright.

The report was filed through the MUFON website, McGlone said. The reportee, described as a credible witness, has asked to remain anonymous at this time, McGlone said.

McGlone said he interviewed the reportee and obtained a sketch of the creature. He and the reportee walked the area where the sighting occurred, McGlone said, but no corroborating evidence was discovered. McGlone declined to give the exact location of the sighting, out of respect for the landowner.

Knox County Sheriff David Shaffer said his office has not received any reports regarding creature sightings from the same area July 30-31.



Southern Somerset County, Mt. Davis, Pennsylvania, USA

During the pandemic, my husband and I would go for rides around Mt. Davis, Pennsylvania in southern Somerset County approximately 5 miles north of the Maryland line. It is the highest point in Pennsylvania. Neither of us was working. It was during the lockdown. No one was to be out.

The date was June 22, 2020. We would ride around looking for deer, wildlife, etc. Nothing else to do. There is also state game land (SGL 271). We would very rarely see another vehicle. That night the deer were bedded down along the side of the roads. They were acting unusually. We were on the main road coming up the mountain from High Point Lake.

A deer ran out in front of us, stopped, turned around, and ran in the direction it came from, which was from the right. As we sat there for a moment, we were watching to make sure that more deer didn't run out. There was an opening in the brush and trees on the left. Something caught both of our eyes. Neither of us said a word. My husband had a flashlight and was holding it out the window. It

was after 11 PM, so it is illegal to use a spotlight at that time in Pennsylvania. I was in shock and could not believe what I was seeing.

In the opening right along the side of the road stood a 'humanoid alien.' It turned as if in slow motion, bending its knees to turn, lifted its arm to reach for a limb, and just stood there staring at us and us at it. I had my phone on my lap. I wanted to take a picture but I had so many thoughts running through my mind. I thought what if I take a picture and it pisses it off. Needless to say, I didn't. We just sat there looking at it in disbelief and it was standing there looking at us. I told my husband to just go. So he pulled away.

Once we got up the road a little way, I ask him what type of species would you say that was? He replied that he would say that was an alien because that is exactly what they look like in the movies. A Grey humanoid type. So, in my opinion, I think there was more going on during the COVID lockdown than we were told. (Source)